

CALLING
ALL

GIRLS

DECEMBER 1946
10¢



STORIES
FASHIONS
MOVIES
GOOD LOOKS
TRICKS FOR TEENS

SHLESINGER LIBRARY
DODCLIFFE COLLEGE



MERRY CHRISTMAS to the loveliest girl in the world! ... to *you!* ... your shimmering, lustrous, Drene-clean hair sparkling with natural highlights.

"I feel like a real Christmas 'belle,'" confides 14-year-old fashion model and Drene Girl, Peggy Bennettson, "because I know Drene always leaves my hair looking its very best." And you, too, will be amazed at what a glamorous difference just a Drene shampoo can make. Drene is not a soap shampoo ... never leaves dulling film on

hair as all soaps do ... reveals up to 33 per cent more lustre than any soap or soap shampoo. And Drene removes unsightly dandruff flakes the first time you use it.

A classic feather cut is Peggy's favorite Holiday hair-do. And it's easy to fix and keep nice when you use Drene shampoo with Hair Conditioning action. Mail the coupon for Peggy's setting and combing instructions.

No other shampoo leaves your hair
more lustrous, yet so easy to manage!

Drene Shampoo with
Hair Conditioning Action



How to set this Hair-do **Free**

Use coupon or write: DRENE SHAMPOO, PROCTER & GAMBLE
DEPT. OC, BOX 587, CINCINNATI 1, OHIO

- A** Free setting and combing instructions for the feather cut pictured above.
- B** Illustrated booklet on hair care, oily and dry hair problems, good shampooing technique, dandruff, etc.
- C** Right and wrong hair-dos for slim, narrow face and for round, full face; hair styling rules and routine care.
- (Check coupon below or write for each item you wish)

DRENE SHAMPOO, PROCTER & GAMBLE
DEPT. OC, BOX 587, CINCINNATI 1, OHIO

Please send me FREE the items checked below:

☐ A ☐ B ☐ C

Name

Street Address

City State

(This coupon good until April, 1947)

PETITEENS

for
"in betweens"



If you are too old for 7
to 14's and too small for
teens, Petiteens are just
right. Sizes 10 to 14A. In
dresses and sportswear.
At Petiteen shops in better
stores everywhere. For
store nearest you write to
Petiteen, 520 Eighth Ave-
nue, New York 18, N. Y.

Exclusive with
THE T. EATON CO. LTD.
IN CANADA



Dress made of a DUPLEX
Romaine Fabric.

Suit made of an all wool
Diagonal Fabric by
NORBROOK.



Original
Petiteen
D & O

CALLING ALL GIRLS

Contents

DECEMBER, 1946

From You to Us	4
Up-to-Date Christmas	11
Jack o' Your Hearts	14
Let's Talk Things Over	16
Christmas Is a Prize Package	17
Prize Packages for Formal Fun	18
Prize Packages for Holidating	20
Prize Packages for Winter Sports	22
Sweet As Sugar Candy	23
Let Nothing You Dismay	24
To You from the Family	26
To the Family from You	27
Your Career in Radio	28
The Yorktown Younger Set	30
Oh, What a Beautiful Christmas	33
Teen Time at the USO	36
Give Yourself Away	38
Jabberwocky and Jive	39
Babes in Starland	40
Carnival Mystery	42
Movies That Matter	44
Tricks for Teens	46
Table Test Your Date Dresses	48
Calling All Girls Club News	54
Simplicity Sue Sews and Goes Formal	56
Wish for a Wallet	59
Holiday Headlines	73

CALLING ALL GIRLS is published monthly by CALLING ALL GIRLS, INC., a subsidiary of the publishers of the Parents' Magazine—52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

President—GEORGE J. HECHT

Publisher—ELLIOTT A. CAPLIN

Editor—FRANCES ULLMANN

Associate Editor—ANNETTE TURNER

Art Editor—RALPH O. ELSWORTH

Assistant Art Editor—FRANCIS d'ANNUNZIO

Fashion Art Editor—CAROL NISONOFF

Decorating Editor—MAXINE LIVINGSTON

Fashion Editor—NANCY PEPPER

Food Editor—JANE RICHARDS

Good Looks Editor—LOUISE CARLISLE

Hollywood Editor—MARY JORDAN

Let's Talk Editor—ALICE BARR GRAYSON

Editorial Production Manager—MYRTLE BONN

Assistant Editors—EVELYN ABELMAN, DOROTHY DAY

ALLENE REESE

JUNIOR ADVISORY EDITORS

DIANE DISNEY

Daughter of Walt Disney

GLORIA JEAN

PEGGY ANN GARNER • ELIZABETH TAYLOR

Movie Stars

MARIAN GRUDEFF

Canadian Concert Pianist

PHILIPPA DUKE SCHUYLER

Composer and Concert Pianist

SENIOR ADVISORY EDITORS

BERNICE BAXTER

CLARA SAVAGE LITLEDAL

President, Camp Fire Girls, Inc.

Editor, Parents' Magazine

DOROTHY CANFIELD FISHER

ANGELA M. LUCAS

Famous Author

Natl. Co-Chairman for Youth

SONJA HENIE

Natl. Council of Catholic Women

World-Famous Figure Skater

MARY L. NORTHWAY

OSA JOHNSON

Assoc. Prof. of Psychology,

Jungle Explorer and Author

Univ. of Toronto, Canada

SHIRLEY TEMPLE

Movie Star

CALLING ALL GIRLS, December, 1946, Vol. 6, No. 68. Publication Office: 4606 Diversey Ave., Chicago 20, Ill. Executive and Editorial offices: 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y. By subscription, \$1.00 a year in U. S. and Canada; in foreign countries, \$1.20. Printed in U. S. A. Copyright 1946 by Calling All Girls, Inc. Title registered U. S. Patent Office. Canadian copies entered as second-class mail at Toronto, Canada. Entered as second-class matter Jan. 27, 1942, at the Post Office, Chicago, Ill., under Act of March 3, 1879. Change of address, giving old and new addresses, should be sent six weeks in advance to Calling All Girls, Subscription Adjustment Bureau, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y. All manuscripts, etc., must be accompanied by return postage and are submitted at the risk of the sender.

FROM YOU to US



WE ALWAYS like to know what you think, and we are glad to publish excerpts from some of your letters. We wish we had space to print all of them. We hope more and more of you will write us—tell us what you like about the magazine, what you don't like, what you want to see in future issues. Though we can't answer all your letters, we give each one thoughtful consideration. When you write us, address your letters to From You to Us Editor, *Calling All Girls*, 52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

We're left in the air

This is to inform you that what I like best in your magazine is the story "Judy Wing." Please, please!?? Isn't there some way you could work it out so that you can run it every month?

R. I. O., La Grange, Tex.

I do not like "Judy Wing." CAG is a magazine for teen-age girls. Judy Wing does not act like one.

V. S., Eloy, Ariz.

Future perfect

I just finished reading "New Girl in School" by Martha Ross, and I do want to tell you how much I enjoyed that article, particularly because I am about to "step into strange new halls" as many other girls and boys my age are doing.

A. R. C., Sag Harbor, N. Y.

I just had to write and thank you for such a wonderful article as "New Girl in School" in the September issue. You see, I changed schools this year and your article made me see that I had to give the school a chance before I could dislike it.

M. A. L., Detroit, Mich.

"Assignment for Tomorrow" has not only helped me see what was wrong with me, but opened my eyes to a lot of things. It has set an example for me to follow and I'm sure there are other girls who feel as I do.

J. L. B., Detroit, Mich.

I just finished reading your super de luxe story, "Assignment for Tomorrow" by Mary Brinker Post, and want to congratulate you on the most interesting, enjoyable, and forceful story you have ever published. I certainly would love to have the power for writing that she has. Her story made me want to go out and conquer the world. Here's hoping you publish more of this kind of story. It's what the youths of today need to encourage them.

M. W., Dolores, Colo.

You tell us!

I am only fourteen years old and I think that this magazine is the ideal one for girls of my age. I admire its unsophistication and the way it is direct and speaks the language of every girl.

J. P., New Milford, Conn.

In my opinion your stories are much too mild and ordinary, also it might help a little if your cartoons were funny. The kind of magazine CAG is now, I wouldn't care if I never saw it again.

J. F., Portland, Ore.

Several of us girls believe in decent English. "Jabberwocky and Jive" is certainly not a decent example of anything except the way an escaped lunatic would talk when lost in the African jungles. . . . If anyone talks that way here, they are considered cheap, low and even mentally weak. . . .

Another gripe we have is "Tricks for Teens." The things you edit in that column are positively repulsive. Why in the same magazine do you advertise expensive coats, suits, and dresses and then turn right around and tell girls to make dressing tables out of orange crates covered with second-hand chintz? It doesn't make sense.

C. B., Phoenix, Ariz.

I disagree with S. L. D. of Baldwin, N. Y., on "Jabberwocky and Jive." Lots of us around here use it in talking and we get a big charge out of it. Let's keep it up.

M. A., Preston, Ga.

Hang on to that dream

If I can get hold of something American, I keep it forever, for it has been my lifelong ambition to live in America. I don't want to live in a skyscraper and do things movie stars do. I just want to live in a wooden house and wear long sweaters and loafers, and go to the drugstore just like all American girls.

P. H., Manchester, England

"Oo-oh

a

Sweater-
perfect

Bonnie
Lassie

Christmas!"

Out of this world . . . **hand-painted PICTORAMA***
knits . . . look sharper with every tubbin'.
DOWN BEAT (left) and SCOOOL-DAZE (right).
100% pure virgin wool in fascinatin' colors.
Under \$6.00 at thousands
of stores coast-to-coast.

CARL GUTMANN & CO., INC.
132 West 36th St., New York, N. Y.

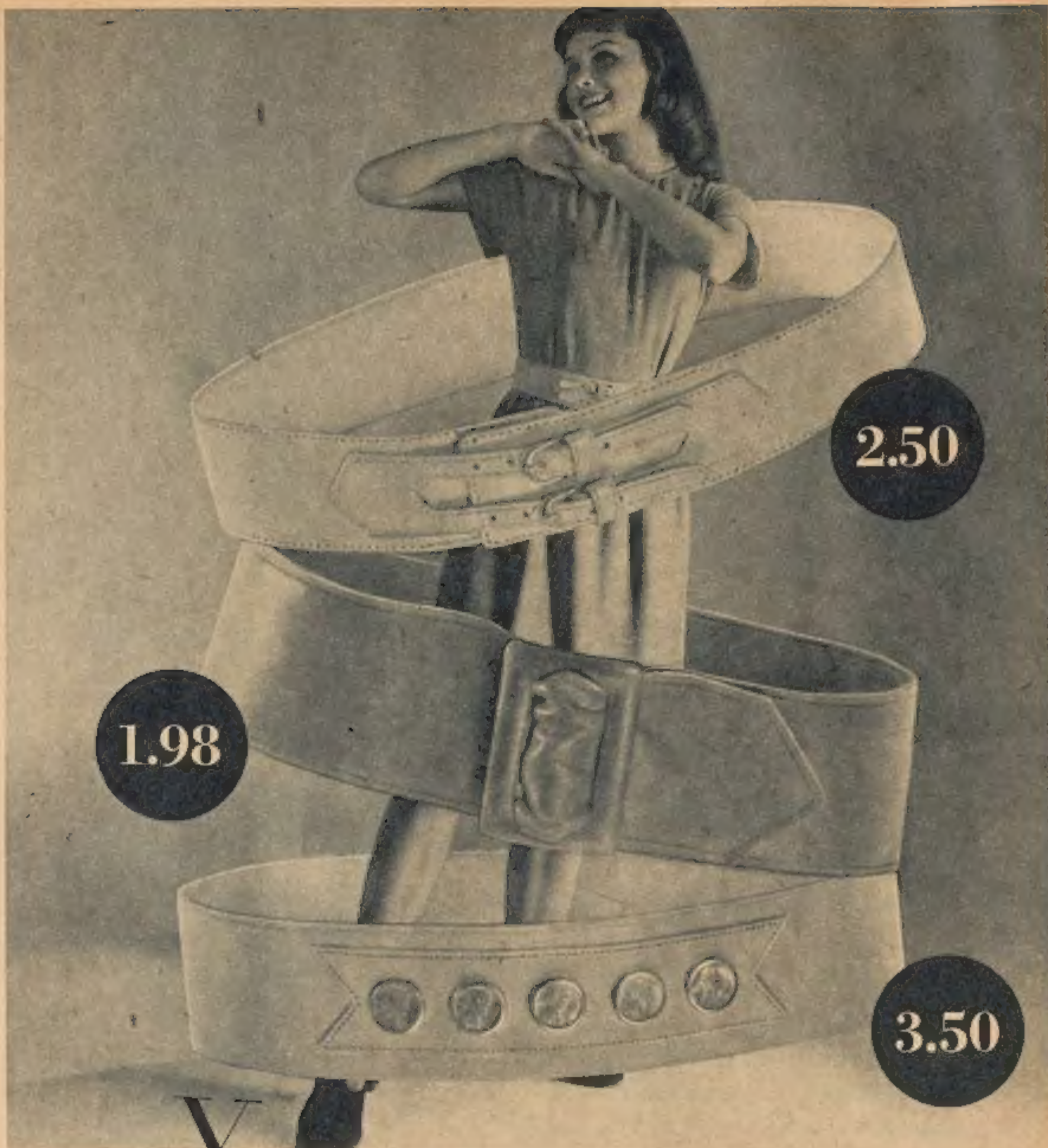
* Trademark

YOU'RE SWEATER PERFECT IN A

Bonnie Lassie

When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**.





Young Nashvillians

with a craving for exciting new belts can look to Harveys for real waistline wonders. Harveys has them...at happy low prices...now when they are hard to find and in time for Christmas giving. POLO, double buckle of real leather in natural, luggage, brown, black, 2.50. SASH, draped capeskin leather in black, brown, red, kelly green, navy, luggage, 1.98. LUCKY PENNY, all leather and five bright new pennies, natural, red, brown, black, 3.50. Polo and Sash, sizes 26-28-30; Lucky Penny, 24-26-28-30.

Harveys, Nashville 3, Tennessee	
1st Color Choice _____	2nd Color Choice _____
Polo _____	Sash _____ Lucky Penny _____
My size is _____	
Payment Enc. _____	Charge _____ C.O.D. _____
Name _____	
Street _____	
City _____	State _____

selling a new pace in the southland...

Harveys

NASHVILLE 3, TENNESSEE



about \$10

sweaters by
little miss english

born of quality wools
and bred in beauty . . .

American gals can show off
these sweaters to their
English cousins



about \$6



pull-over about \$8

cardigan about \$10



At fine stores everywhere, or write

LITTLE MISS ENGLISH LTD.

1410 Broadway, N. Y. 18

When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS.**



You can be prettier

with **MELINDA** beauty magic



be prettier with
MELINDA'S LIPSTICK
lip-luscious colors:
play...light
school...medium
date...dark
each \$1.00* refill \$.75*



stay prettier with
MELINDA'S TOILET WATER
lasting flower bouquet...
sends thoughts of romance
4 oz. \$2.50*



look prettier with
MELINDA'S FACE POWDER
heavenly soft and smo-o-o-th
4 radiant shades, each \$1.50*

Write for MELINDA's FREE
"BEAUTY 'N' DATE BOOK" to:
MISS MELINDA dept. B
785 fifth avenue, new york, n. y.

at all leading stores

MELINDA *Cosmetics for youth*

helene Perslinc
new york



*plus 20% fed. tax

Gilman Co.

PEGGY PARKER'S TWIN SET



Lucky . . . the 4 leaf clover gal who boasts a Peggy Parker Twin. Note her happy smile over the kitten-skin fit, the rare hand sewing and the precious 100% wool.

10 luscious colors: biscay blue, maize, jockey red, royal blue, plantation green, beige, gray, brown, black, white. Sizes 34-40. Set priced about \$13.00. In America's finest stores or write

PEGGY PARKER
Sweaters

PEGGY PARKER
1384 Broadway, New York 18

There just isn't anything to take the place of a **KORU** sweater



Turtle Neck . . . about \$4.95
Jacquard . . . about \$8.95
Short-Sleeve Pullover . . . about \$4.95
Sweetheart Collar . . . about \$5.95
V-Neck Pullover . . . about \$3.95

100% Wool, Sizes 34 to 40



For store nearest you, write

KORU SPORTSWEAR CORP., • 1410 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 18, N.Y.

When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**.

up-to-date christmas

By GERTRUDE CRAMPTON
Come to think of it—which
Jennifer did—Christmas
is pretty old-fashioned.
But some people like it
better that way. Take
Howie, for instance

THE Stuart clan was still at the dinner table when Howie ambled in the Stuarts' back door, and Jennifer was quite unprepared for their movie date.

"Hi, Howie!" Jennifer tossed him a bright, if preoccupied, smile.

"We're in conference," Toby said pointedly, and his twin added his inevitable "Yeah."

"Not that much in conference," Mrs. Stuart was reproving. "Pull up a chair, Howie, and have a piece of cherry pie."

"We're planning Christmas," Jennifer explained.

"A modern, up-to-the-minute Christmas," her father expanded. So Howie got ready to listen carefully. "Now," Mr. Stuart continued, "we all know that Jennifer here wants a new gown for the Twelfth Night Ball, don't we?"

"Gosh, yes!" agreed Jim. "She does nothing but talk about it."

"Golly, who wouldn't?" Jennifer demanded. "They have some of the most luscious, the most..."

"All right," Mr. Stuart interrupted. "Why don't we all be adult about Christmas this year? Let's decide what we want and go and get it."

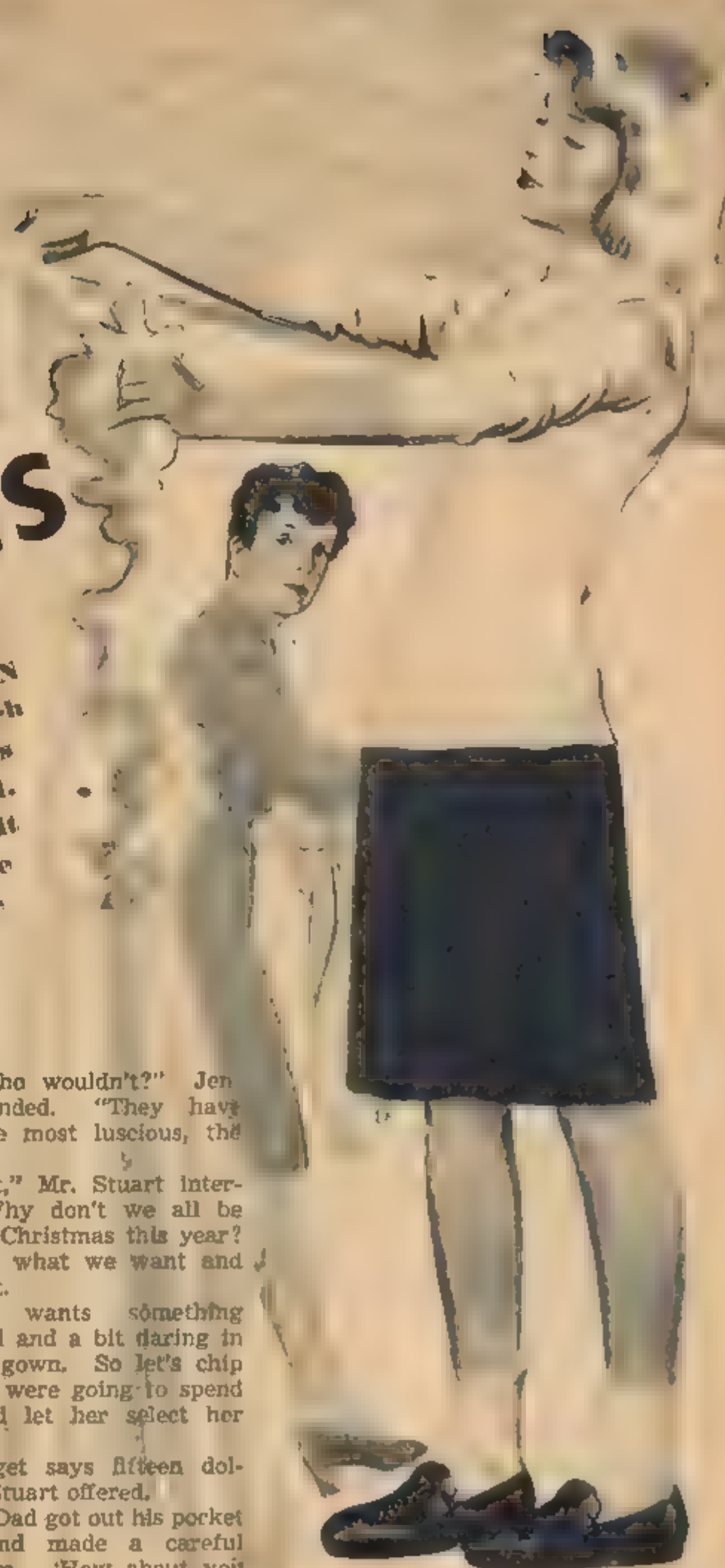
"Jennifer wants something sophisticated and a bit daring in an evening gown. So let's chip in what we were going to spend for her and let her select her gown."

"My budget says fifteen dollars," Mrs. Stuart offered.

"Fine!" Dad got out his pocket notebook and made a careful memorandum. "How about you boys?"

Jim and Toby consulted mutely and nodded to each other almost imperceptibly. "A dollar eighty-eight," Toby was firm and very

"I'd better take the money back," Jennifer told the clerk. "I don't seem to be getting anywhere at all."



There is some dispute as to whether the
word "large" is used in the same sense as
the word "big" in the Bible. The word "big"
is used in the Bible to denote size, and the
word "large" is used to denote quantity.

What is his new apple? Well,

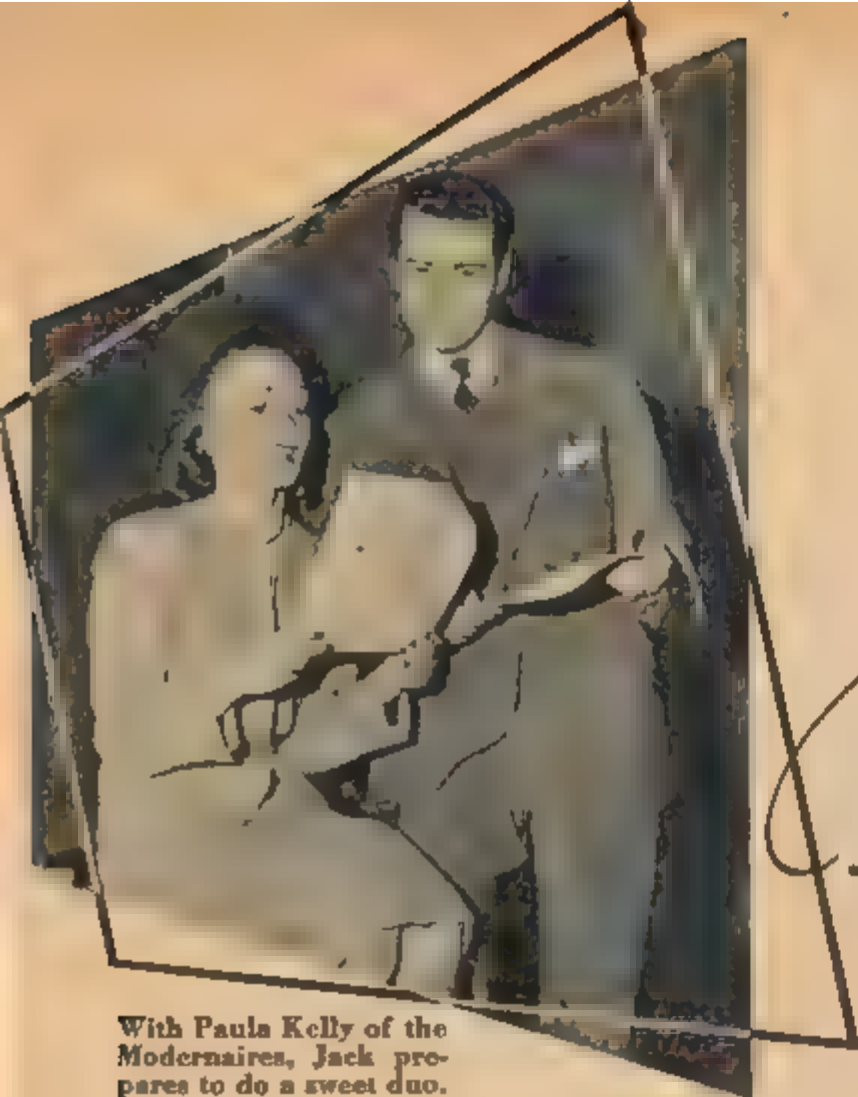
"You had a car accident we told you," Philip said, looking at him sternly. "But you didn't take it up, he's always at his work, doing things like selling off from service and having 'Thanksgiving dinner' appear."

But you don't understand. Jennifer married me - we walked down the aisle - she got into the right place for the Jan. You can go with me on Friday. I will show you. Confirmed on July 23.



A black and white photograph showing a woman and a young child sitting on chairs, facing each other. The woman is on the left, and the child is on the right. They appear to be in a room with a window featuring a grid pattern in the background. The image is somewhat faded and has a vintage quality.





With Paula Kelly of the Modernaires, Jack prepares to do a sweet duo.

The sunny side of
the microphone is the side
where Jack Smith sings,
and when you hear him, it's hello,
happiness—goodbye, gloom

By ANNETTE TURNER

Jack O' Your Hearts

IF Jack Smith hadn't gone down to the Cocoanut Grove after school when Bing Crosby and the other Rhythm Boys were singing there—well, maybe you'd be living in a house that Jack built, now, instead of listening to his voice over the radio. Because when he was a high-schooler in Hollywood, he had houses on the brain. He wanted to be an architect, and singing was about the last thing in the world he expected to do. Oh, the fellows in school used to harmonize a bit, imitating Bing, just the way all the girls imitated the Boswell sisters. But though Jack and two other sixteen-year-olds formed a trio and sang in the glee club, they weren't serious about it.

Not until that day when they heard the Rhythm Boys were leaving the Cocoanut Grove and that auditions were being held for a replacement. When Jack's mother

learned that her son and his two pals were set on trying out for the spot, she warned him not to be disappointed when they were turned down. No one was more surprised than she when Jack came home with a contract in his pocket. The trio had been hired at seventy-five dollars a week each!

After nearly a year at the Cocoanut Grove, where Jack sang the parts Bing had sung, the boys teamed up with Anson Weeks' orchestra and then with Phil

Harris. They traveled around and finally hit New York City, where they discovered radio (or vice versa!). As the Ambassadors, they sang with Kate Smith, Eddie Cantor, the Ray Bloch orchestra, and then Jack won a solo spot on "The Family Hour" program. Before he knew what had happened to him, he was going places in radio so fast it made his head swim. To- (Continued on page 65)



Here's Jack as a teacher. For over four years, he taught daily at the New York School of Aircraft Instruments.

The older the antique, the better Jack likes it. Putting a satin finish on an old spinning wheel is play for him.



Jack and Vicki, his wife, share a love for music. And Buff, their cocker spaniel, gets his share of attention.



Let's Talk Things Over with ALICE BARR GRAYSON

Author of "Do You Know Your Daughter?"

My friends think I'm a stuffed shirt for preferring classical to popular music. I like popular music, too, but I prefer to hear classics. Whenever they say something about how much they dislike classical music, I get quite angry. What shall I do?—Marian, aged 14½, Michigan.

IF we were to ask Marian's friends this question—"Are all girls who like classical music better than jazz 'complete drips'?" the answer would be, "Of course not!" A girl who has somewhat different tastes than others—whether in music, art, literature, movies, lipstick, or clothes—should not act uppity or holier-than-thou-ish, nor should her pals look down their noses at her.

Music, painting, and other arts are really languages; they express what people feel and express these feelings in different ways. Times change, and the ways of expressing emotion change with the spirit of the times. Certain music, sculpture, painting, drama become part of the history of a people. Once upon a time they, too, seemed new and strange. For example when Gershwin wrote his "Rhapsody in Blue" it was frowned upon by many who called it silly, senseless jazz! But now it has itself become a classic; and the same thing happened with the works of Ibsen, Shaw, Cézanne, and many others. That's an important lesson for us all to learn. Neither side has the whole truth; the new becomes old and some of the old is forever new.

Marian has a perfect right to prefer classical music. Since she's a piano student it's natural that she should take her music education seriously. But neither she nor her friends should consider their prefer-

ences superior, or act as if they had that one-and-only right answer for everyone. There's room in the world for many kinds of experience, many kinds of appreciation.

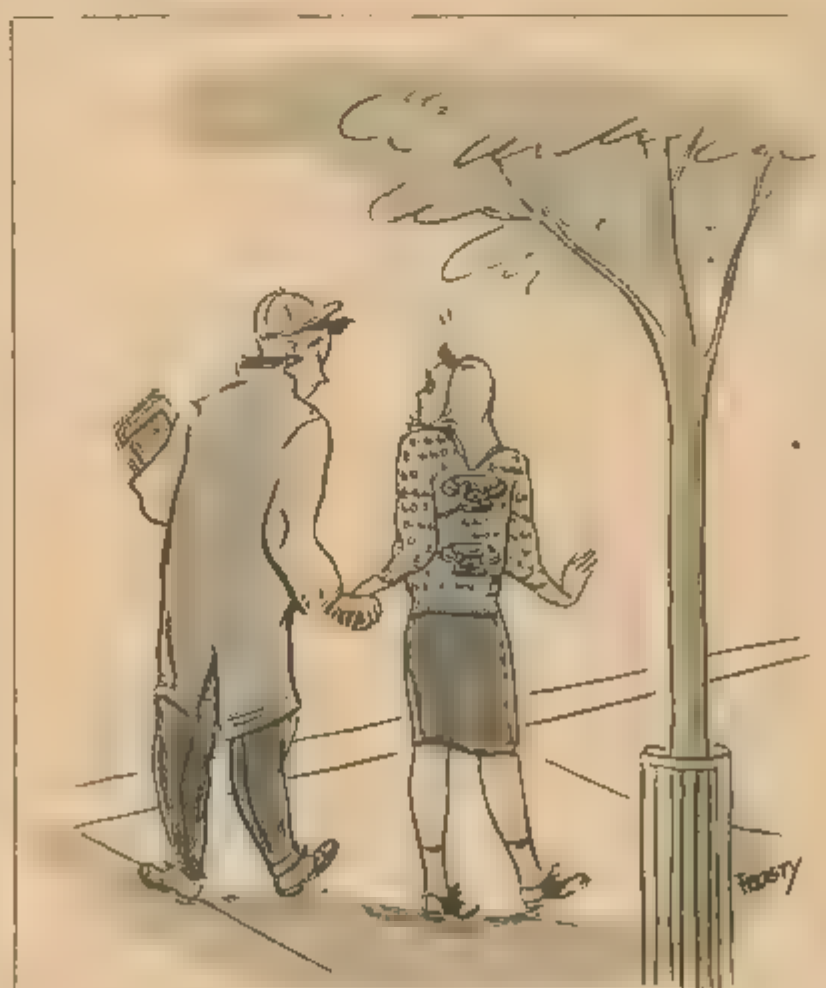
A girl who wants the joys of friendship and good fellowship does not sit in judgment when other young people express different opinions. How uninteresting life would be if everyone were cut to exactly the same pattern! Variety makes for excitement, for the fun of discovering other ways, other thoughts, other pleasures. Instead of making comparisons, why not enjoy both swing and classical music—at proper times? Swing for dancing, for parties, for gay gatherings, opera and classical music sometimes when alone, sometimes when with like-minded folk? Goodness, why quarrel over music! Why waste time that could be spent in enjoyment? And, even more important, why let honest difference of opinion, about any-

thing—cause hurt feelings and spoil precious friendships?

All my friends and I are juniors in senior high school next year and I think that if we were home by midnight it would be a fairly good time. But any party I go to, Mother expects me to be in by ten-thirty, even on Saturdays! It's a rather embarrassing situation to have to drag my escort out right in the middle of the fun.—Peggy W., California.

WE once took part in a round-table discussion for which a girl, a boy and a father enacted a scene. The girl and her escort got home—somewhat latish—from a party. Papa greeted them with pretty harsh words and angry "roars." Girl ran off to her room, sobbing, boy-friend left, father marched off, and the curtain fell—so to speak! After witnessing the act, the group of young people discussed the situation. They made some excellent points. They said it was not a matter of what time the girl and boy got in but how they behaved while out. Were they "respectable" and "trustworthy"? If a father can feel sure his daughter is "O. K." and that she goes out with "nice boys" whether she gets in at ten or twelve would not make The Big Difference.

They discussed what sorts of things parents "worry about" when teen-agers go a-dating. They wanted to know if the party had taken place on a school night or not (acknowledging that school nights call for time for homework and more sleep). Had father and daughter ever "sat down and discussed his objections"? Did he know that the "whole crowd" stayed (Continued on page 67)



"Well, I don't know if I ought to give you my phone number."

CHRISTMAS IS A

By NANCY PEPPER, Fashion Editor

It isn't just WHAT you give for Christmas that counts, but HOW you give it. Spend time and taste on the wrappings, and, whether your gifts cost ten cents or ten dollars, they'll show you really mean those Merry Christmas greetings that go with them. Famous package designer, Mary Lull, dreamed up our six Prize Packages to reflect the type of gift inside them. For the Christmas presents to put in them, see the five following gift-crammed pages!

Want to make every one of your gifts a Prize Package? Then visit, or write, the teen department of your nearest Official Headquarters Store (listed on page 80), for our free *Christmas Wrapture* leaflet (including instructions for the five Prize Packages below). And get your official entry blank for the *Prize Package* contests, now being conducted by many CALLING ALL GIRLS Stores. Write in for Contest Headquarters nearest you.

She wears corduroy jeans by Hoyden, complete with sturdy metal rivets. About \$7 for the jeans, about \$8 for the shirt. Banditeena booties by Lester Pincus.



PHOTOGRAPHS BY FARLAS



prize
packages

FOR FORMAL FUN



8.2.10 4.4. 4.5. 4.6. 4.7. 4.8. 4.9. 4.10. 4.11. 4.12. 4.13. 4.14. 4.15. 4.16. 4.17. 4.18. 4.19. 4.20. 4.21. 4.22. 4.23. 4.24. 4.25. 4.26. 4.27. 4.28. 4.29. 4.30. 4.31. 4.32. 4.33. 4.34. 4.35. 4.36. 4.37. 4.38. 4.39. 4.40. 4.41. 4.42. 4.43. 4.44. 4.45. 4.46. 4.47. 4.48. 4.49. 4.50. 4.51. 4.52. 4.53. 4.54. 4.55. 4.56. 4.57. 4.58. 4.59. 4.60. 4.61. 4.62. 4.63. 4.64. 4.65. 4.66. 4.67. 4.68. 4.69. 4.70. 4.71. 4.72. 4.73. 4.74. 4.75. 4.76. 4.77. 4.78. 4.79. 4.80. 4.81. 4.82. 4.83. 4.84. 4.85. 4.86. 4.87. 4.88. 4.89. 4.90. 4.91. 4.92. 4.93. 4.94. 4.95. 4.96. 4.97. 4.98. 4.99. 5.00. 5.01. 5.02. 5.03. 5.04. 5.05. 5.06. 5.07. 5.08. 5.09. 5.10. 5.11. 5.12. 5.13. 5.14. 5.15. 5.16. 5.17. 5.18. 5.19. 5.20. 5.21. 5.22. 5.23. 5.24. 5.25. 5.26. 5.27. 5.28. 5.29. 5.30. 5.31. 5.32. 5.33. 5.34. 5.35. 5.36. 5.37. 5.38. 5.39. 5.40. 5.41. 5.42. 5.43. 5.44. 5.45. 5.46. 5.47. 5.48. 5.49. 5.50. 5.51. 5.52. 5.53. 5.54. 5.55. 5.56. 5.57. 5.58. 5.59. 5.60. 5.61. 5.62. 5.63. 5.64. 5.65. 5.66. 5.67. 5.68. 5.69. 5.70. 5.71. 5.72. 5.73. 5.74. 5.75. 5.76. 5.77. 5.78. 5.79. 5.80. 5.81. 5.82. 5.83. 5.84. 5.85. 5.86. 5.87. 5.88. 5.89. 5.90. 5.91. 5.92. 5.93. 5.94. 5.95. 5.96. 5.97. 5.98. 5.99. 6.00. 6.01. 6.02. 6.03. 6.04. 6.05. 6.06. 6.07. 6.08. 6.09. 6.10. 6.11. 6.12. 6.13. 6.14. 6.15. 6.16. 6.17. 6.18. 6.19. 6.20. 6.21. 6.22. 6.23. 6.24. 6.25. 6.26. 6.27. 6.28. 6.29. 6.30. 6.31. 6.32. 6.33. 6.34. 6.35. 6.36. 6.37. 6.38. 6.39. 6.40. 6.41. 6.42. 6.43. 6.44. 6.45. 6.46. 6.47. 6.48. 6.49. 6.50. 6.51. 6.52. 6.53. 6.54. 6.55. 6.56. 6.57. 6.58. 6.59. 6.60. 6.61. 6.62. 6.63. 6.64. 6.65. 6.66. 6.67. 6.68. 6.69. 6.70. 6.71. 6.72. 6.73. 6.74. 6.75. 6.76. 6.77. 6.78. 6.79. 6.80. 6.81. 6.82. 6.83. 6.84. 6.85. 6.86. 6.87. 6.88. 6.89. 6.90. 6.91. 6.92. 6.93. 6.94. 6.95. 6.96. 6.97. 6.98. 6.99. 7.00. 7.01. 7.02. 7.03. 7.04. 7.05. 7.06. 7.07. 7.08. 7.09. 7.10. 7.11. 7.12. 7.13. 7.14. 7.15. 7.16. 7.17. 7.18. 7.19. 7.20. 7.21. 7.22. 7.23. 7.24. 7.25. 7.26. 7.27. 7.28. 7.29. 7.30. 7.31. 7.32. 7.33. 7.34. 7.35. 7.36. 7.37. 7.38. 7.39. 7.40. 7.41. 7.42. 7.43. 7.44. 7.45. 7.46. 7.47. 7.48. 7.49. 7.50. 7.51. 7.52. 7.53. 7.54. 7.55. 7.56. 7.57. 7.58. 7.59. 7.60. 7.61. 7.62. 7.63. 7.64. 7.65. 7.66. 7.67. 7.68. 7.69. 7.70. 7.71. 7.72. 7.73. 7.74. 7.75. 7.76. 7.77. 7.78. 7.79. 7.80. 7.81. 7.82. 7.83. 7.84. 7.85. 7.86. 7.87. 7.88. 7.89. 7.90. 7.91. 7.92. 7.93. 7.94. 7.95. 7.96. 7.97. 7.98. 7.99. 8.00. 8.01. 8.02. 8.03. 8.04. 8.05. 8.06. 8.07. 8.08. 8.09. 8.10. 8.11. 8.12. 8.13. 8.14. 8.15. 8.16. 8.17. 8.18. 8.19. 8.20. 8.21. 8.22. 8.23. 8.24. 8.25. 8.26. 8.27. 8.28. 8.29. 8.30. 8.31. 8.32. 8.33. 8.34. 8.35. 8.36. 8.37. 8.38. 8.39. 8.40. 8.41. 8.42. 8.43. 8.44. 8.45. 8.46. 8.47. 8.48. 8.49. 8.50. 8.51. 8.52. 8.53. 8.54. 8.55. 8.56. 8.57. 8.58. 8.59. 8.60. 8.61. 8.62. 8.63. 8.64. 8.65. 8.66. 8.67. 8.68. 8.69. 8.70. 8.71. 8.72. 8.73. 8.74. 8.75. 8.76. 8.77. 8.78. 8.79. 8.80. 8.81. 8.82. 8.83. 8.84. 8.85. 8.86. 8.87. 8.88. 8.89. 8.90. 8.91. 8.92. 8.93. 8.94. 8.95. 8.96. 8.97. 8.98. 8.99. 9.00. 9.01. 9.02. 9.03. 9.04. 9.05. 9.06. 9.07. 9.08. 9.09. 9.10. 9.11. 9.12. 9.13. 9.14. 9.15. 9.16. 9.17. 9.18. 9.19. 9.20. 9.21. 9.22. 9.23. 9.24. 9.25. 9.26. 9.27. 9.28. 9.29. 9.30. 9.31. 9.32. 9.33. 9.34. 9.35. 9.36. 9.37. 9.38. 9.39. 9.40. 9.41. 9.42. 9.43. 9.44. 9.45. 9.46. 9.47. 9.48. 9.49. 9.50. 9.51. 9.52. 9.53. 9.54. 9.55. 9.56. 9.57. 9.58. 9.59. 9.60. 9.61. 9.62. 9.63. 9.64. 9.65. 9.66. 9.67. 9.68. 9.69. 9.70. 9.71. 9.72. 9.73. 9.74. 9.75. 9.76. 9.77. 9.78. 9.79. 9.80. 9.81. 9.82. 9.83. 9.84. 9.85. 9.86. 9.87. 9.88. 9.89. 9.90. 9.91. 9.92. 9.93. 9.94. 9.95. 9.96. 9.97. 9.98. 9.99. 10.00. 10.01. 10.02. 10.03. 10.04. 10.05. 10.06. 10.07. 10.08. 10.09. 10.10. 10.11. 10.12. 10.13. 10.14. 10.15. 10.16. 10.17. 10.18. 10.19. 10.20. 10.21. 10.22. 10.23. 10.24. 10.25. 10.26. 10.27. 10.28. 10.29. 10.30. 10.31. 10.32. 10.33. 10.34. 10.35. 10.36. 10.37. 10.38. 10.39. 10.40. 10.41. 10.42. 10.43. 10.44. 10.45. 10.46. 10.47. 10.48. 10.49. 10.50. 10.51. 10.52. 10.53. 10.54. 10.55. 10.56. 10.57. 10.58. 10.59. 10.60. 10.61. 10.62. 10.63. 10.64. 10.65. 10.66. 10.67. 10.68. 10.69. 10.70. 10.71. 10.72. 10.73.



2. E. M. G. adjacent for my heart
 As you are the one who first
 you glimmer from the window in
 the year mine's light's reflection
 like a page in the book of life
 I am the one who is the
 Turn" again with me in the house

[illegible]

17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 839. 840. 841. 842. 843. 844. 845. 846. 847. 848. 849. 850. 851.

prize
packages

FOR HOLIDATING



GAG DATER by Universal-teen, special Christmas edition, perfect background for all the Gift Gadgets you plan to give and hope to get. In rose, gray, aqua, and black rayon crepe by Grodin. It's under \$9 at Hale Bros., San Francisco, Calif., Oakland, Calif., and San Jose, Calif., and all Official Headquarters Stores, page 80. Her holly-trimmed hat is really one of Mary Lull's Prize Package ideas to make a little gadget look like a big gift.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY FARKAS



Black suede date-dress belt with real ermine tails. About \$3.50, by Lapelle. At Brown Thompson, Hartford, Conn.



Black leather sweater belt with gilt emblem and stars. Under \$5, by Film Star Creations. At Oreck's, Duluth, Minn.



Tan cowhide belt with real pennies. By Film Star Creations, about \$3.25. Below, shiny black patent by Stelzer, about \$3.50. Both at Forbes & Wallace, Springfield, Mass.

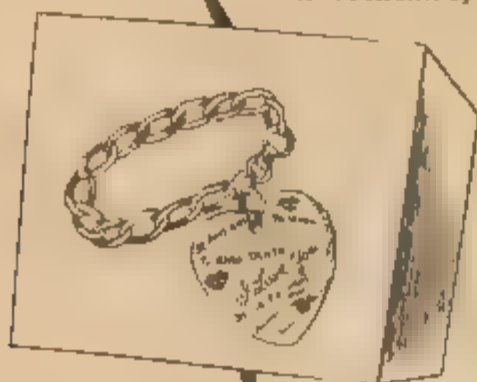




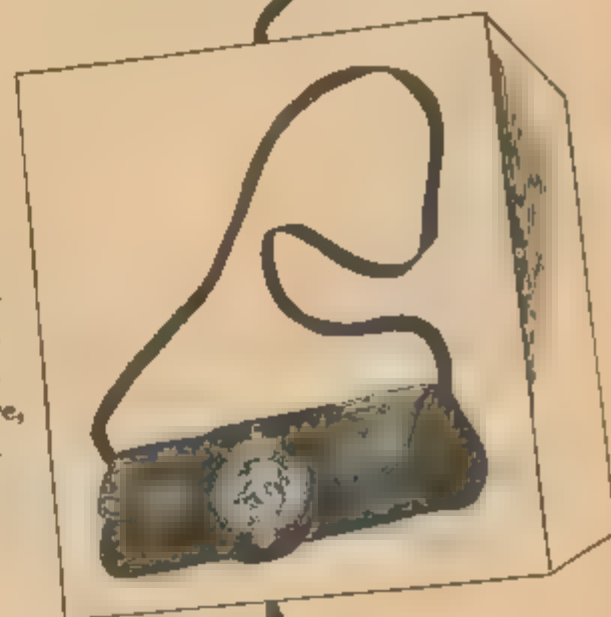
Jeweled pins for your date dress.
Chinese water boy by Jolly Jewels,
about \$2. Heart with dangling
keys by Corotteen, about \$3.
Both at J. B. Ivy, Charlotte, N. C.



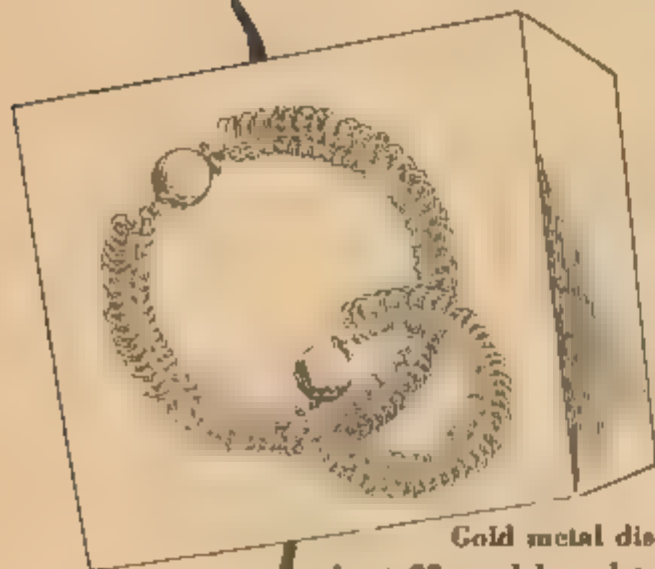
Jeweled daggers for your hair in comb
or bucklette barrette. Comb, about \$1;
barrette, about \$3. By Ben Hur.
At McLean's, Binghamton, N. Y.



Plastic bag with martial-
looking metal emblem.
By Belt Modes, about
\$5. At Herz Store,
Terre Haute, Ind.



The heart says "I love You"
in practically every language.
Bracelet by Benedickt, about \$1.
At Gimbels, Philadelphia, Pa.



Gold metal disc "Inca" necklaces,
about \$3; and bracelet, about \$2. By
Werthley. At Denholm & McKay,
Worcester, Mass.

Pastel jersey stocking
cap with jumbo sequins.
By Babé, about \$2. At
O'Neil's, Akron, Ohio.



Stenciled lapin fur and gold
leather exotic flower for her date dress.
By Lapelle, about \$2.50.
At Oreck's, Duluth, Minn.



"Flora" and "Dora," twin
silver metal pins by Alpha
Craft, about \$2 per pair.
At John A. Brown,
Oklahoma City, Okla.



DRAWINGS BY KAY MORRISSEY

prize
packages

for Winter Sports



A purse belt is handy for skating or skiing. "Lucky Dude" by Film Star Creations of California. About \$3.50.



A fluffy white mouton fur bandeau is a cheerful earful, and flattering, too! About \$2. Peppy Miss.



Woolly white gloves with silver heads in the fringed top. About \$3.50. Hanson.



Cap and muff of white Teddy Bear fabric, embroidered in red or green. About \$6 complete. Peppy Miss. Skating outfit and sports accessories at Gimbel's, New York and Philadelphia, and at many other Official

Look like our cover girl in a felt and Teddy Bear skating outfit. Skirt about \$9, jerkin about \$7, cap about \$3. By Berlitz. Ladyarn sweater, Wear Right gloves, Tricamp socks.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY FARKAS AND ZOGRAUM Headquarters Stores on page 80.

ALL kinds of people, all kinds of ages, all kinds of tastes on that Christmas list? Can you think of any one present that would be more assured of a rousing welcome from all kinds, ages, and tastes than candy, what with sugar the way it is? Sure, you say, but sugar is just as scarce at your house! Yes, things are tough all over, but we know those answers, too.

Remember that big glamorous redwood box—you've seen the one, surely. Uncle Hal sent it from California last year, or Daddy brought it home to surprise Mum on her anniversary; men are suckers for these boxes, and that weakness sets them back a pretty penny each year. What was inside? You remember—beautiful fruit and stuff, very yum. All right, chums, inside the fanciest, most glamorous, and most expensive, it's like this: You don't just sugar them; you stuff them! Could this be the answer for you?

Actually, it's so simple your baby sister could do it if she ever learned to finish what she starts. It certainly doesn't strain the brain. It produces an incredible amount of finished candy per cup of sugar. And it's kind of fun, in a messy sort of way. But the pay-off is when you view the results—they really are impressive.

To keep the emphasis on glamour, let's skip the glacé jobs—those you can buy and fill in with if you like, or make from the recipes in any good standard cookbook. The fancy jobs, stuffed and stuff, aren't in the cookbooks, so let's concentrate on them. Here is what you can stuff, and how!

(Continued on page 66)

SWEET as Sugar Candy

**JUNIOR
HOUSEKEEPING
DEPT.**

**Make a date to stuff
dates—or prunes or figs.**

**As gifts they're impres-
sive and take very little sugar**

**By JANE RICHARDS
Food Editor**

**When is an apricot more than an apricot?
When it's dipped in syrup and then stuffed
with marshmallow! Roy Pinney Photo**



TO YOU from the Family



Snapshots, valentines, all "Things and Stuff" like that there go into this gay Betty Betz scrapbook. \$1.50.



Here's a hand-painted sewing box you'll proudly display on your dresser. Comes in several colors. \$3.98 at Singer Sewing Centers.



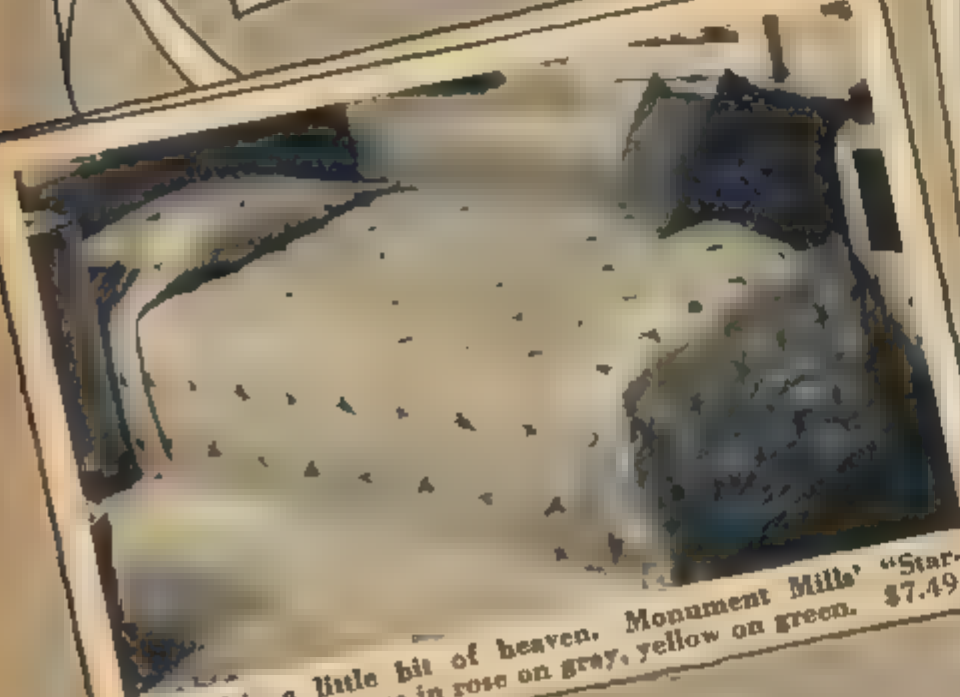
Hold that pose! With Kodak's easy-to-use Brownie you'll capture favorite memories forever. Under \$9.00.



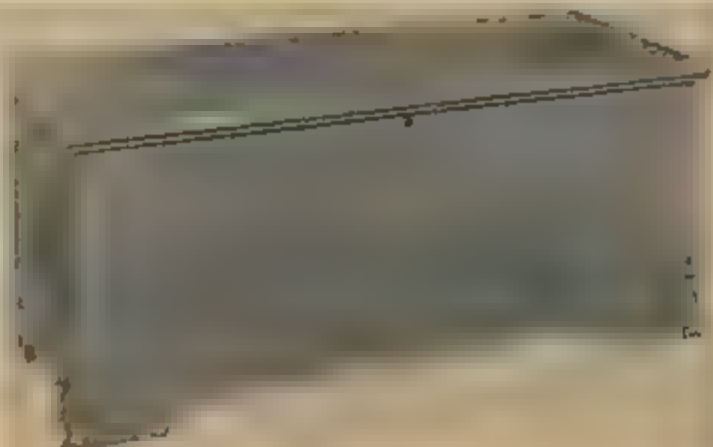
Always welcome is a handy pin-up board. Bettercraft's is 24" square, comes in maroon and beige. \$1.95.



You'll have sweet music with this small RCA Victor radio-phonograph. Table model 651 plays up to 12 records automatically. About \$95.00.



Sure, 'tis a little bit of heaven. Monument Mills' "Star-light" spread comes in rose on gray, yellow on green. \$7.49.



Here's a beauty of a cedar chest to set your Christmas sights on! Made by Lane, in antique maple. \$49.50.

TO THE FAMILY

from You

By **MAXINE LIVINGSTON**
Decorating Editor

If you're worrying over gifts for the family, you may find some helpful hints on these pages—some to make, some to buy, and none to hurt your budget. And there are yummy gifts here for you from the family in case you haven't already made out that Christmas list. You shouldn't have much trouble finding these gifts in stores, but we can't promise that some prices may not have changed. Here's to a Merry Christmas!

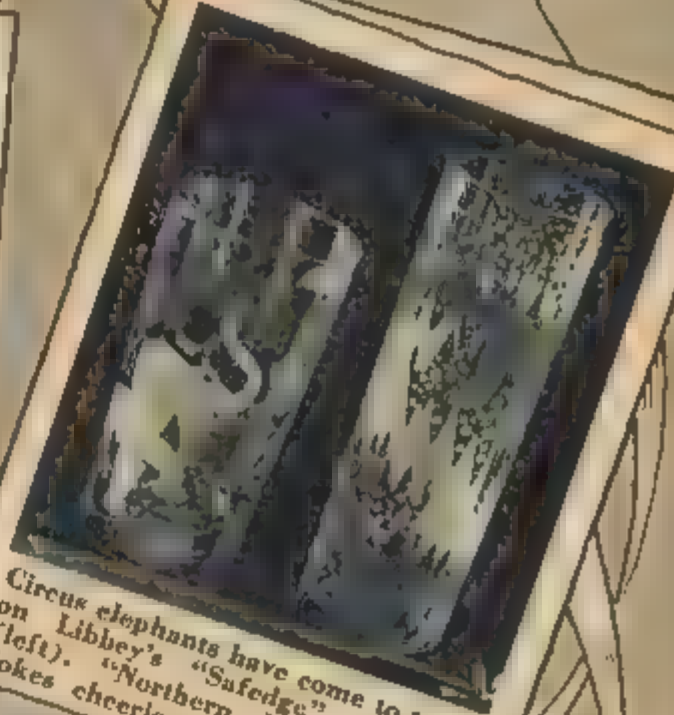


Sew and crochet to make these flower-decorated and tomato pot holders, by Spool Cotton Company.

It's a double gift! Help the National Tuberculosis Fund with your dollar; give the family its Christmas seals.



Here's your chance to be an artist! Paint shortening jars gaily and there's a useful canister set.

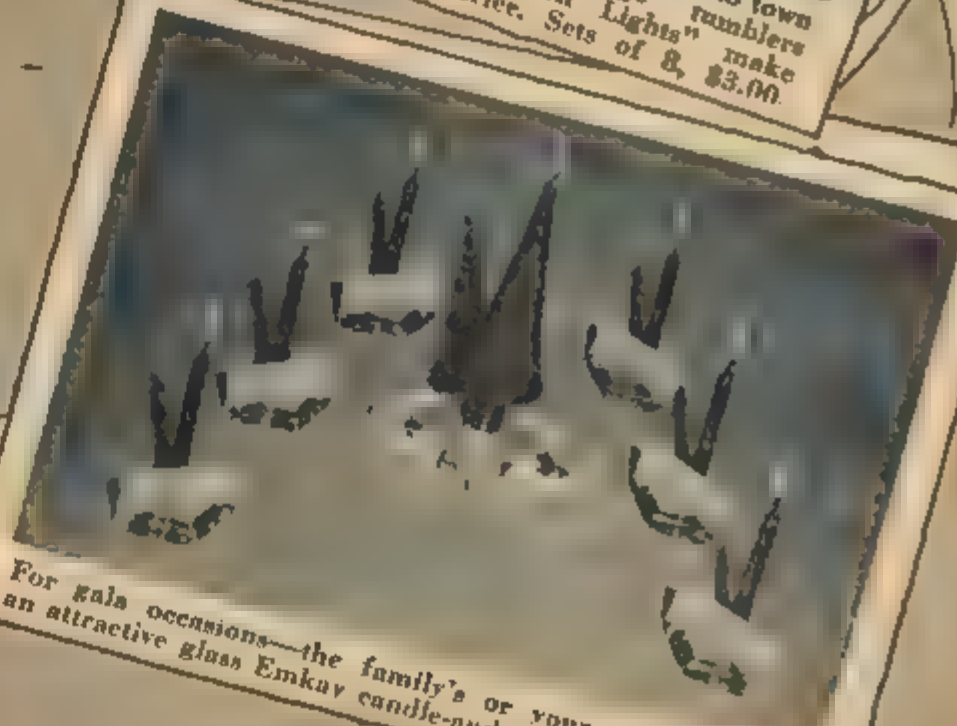


Circus elephants have come to town on Libbey's "Safedge" rumblers (left). "Northern Lights" make Cokes cheerier. Sets of 8, \$3.00.

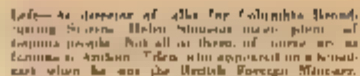
Hatstands from oatmeal boxes! Dress them up with Trimz borders or paint. Voilà, hatstands for Mother!



Here's an incentive for Mother—and you! Cakes and cookies will be fun to make with this nest of colored Pyrex mixing bowls. \$2.50.



For gala occasions—the family's or your own parties—an attractive glass Emkay candle-and-place-card set! \$5.00.



Helm left. No one doesn't get as far as director
or anything. But her job is one of the hardest ones
in all and takes her to all sorts of places.
She is the assistant to Max Baeris, director of
the film "The Great Escape".

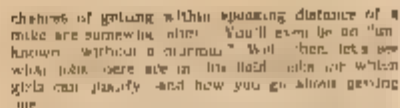
Work of the broadcast, you'll find
the day-by-day business jobs
in radio held a promising future
for the girl who's alert,
dependable, and eager to learn.

By MARGARET CUMBERT
Director of Programs for Women and Children
Nations Broadcasting Bureau

Proof as long as you can reproduce what's written in the recording and the other way around. The answer is, of course, the same as the question: a little. It's not an easy task, but it's not impossible either. The answer is, of course, the same as the question: a little. It's not an easy task, but it's not impossible either.

[illegible]

Yours is the only way to find out about your



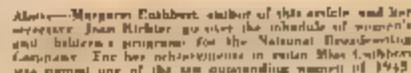
If you could take a tour through any large station you'd find girls at work in almost every department: radio management. There are many others in the business management field, too. But "that department" includes every girl who has gone into the efficient working of the radio industry in its financial, legal, personnel and general service departments. Does that sound like a pleasant? We're introducing companies with a lot to pay and collect bills, make and check budgets, post and save their own lists and their people and handle all those people problems that every large organization has. This is a lot to do if not made when the product is.

Then there's a 1994 department which will come on the air. It advertisers will keep up on (current) and good-will relations with religious institutions.

And the festive field—that's the program the movement which takes in every thing has contributed directly or indirectly a lot of serious work, you're in line. Here's where universities, publishers, play readers, script writers, people who handle publicity or do not and press columns, have also played history and music, drama, and all the others else, the way for the final triumph.

Oh, these aren't all the departments, of course. I've mentioned only those in which our employees are the rule rather than the exception. From enough of it all that some students in technical or engineering jobs—just as you'll occasionally find a few math majors on the "left" side of road. But leaving the exception

high school education mentioned on page 57



Always, right. So this must be close to me. Well, however, that's up to Alvin Russell good reference what work should help me to do this, and then answering questions of answering objects, and the whole early reading will, you figure out how the hospital all the details.

Althine member. When Julie Delmont, who is one of 404, 210,000 members, contributed a film of musicals in a photo gallery, she was the star. The "musical" was a musical. She's a good 'ol girl. And Delmont's mother, who is a mother, she had the idea of the musical. She is the secretary.

1. Inp. Inf. 2. Jh. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. 103. 104. 105. 106. 107. 108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117. 118. 119. 120. 121. 122. 123. 124. 125. 126. 127. 128. 129. 130. 131. 132. 133. 134. 135. 136. 137. 138. 139. 140. 141. 142. 143. 144. 145. 146. 147. 148. 149. 150. 151. 152. 153. 154. 155. 156. 157. 158. 159. 160. 161. 162. 163. 164. 165. 166. 167. 168. 169. 170. 171. 172. 173. 174. 175. 176. 177. 178. 179. 180. 181. 182. 183. 184. 185. 186. 187. 188. 189. 190. 191. 192. 193. 194. 195. 196. 197. 198. 199. 200. 201. 202. 203. 204. 205. 206. 207. 208. 209. 210. 211. 212. 213. 214. 215. 216. 217. 218. 219. 220. 221. 222. 223. 224. 225. 226. 227. 228. 229. 230. 231. 232. 233. 234. 235. 236. 237. 238. 239. 240. 241. 242. 243. 244. 245. 246. 247. 248. 249. 250. 251. 252. 253. 254. 255. 256. 257. 258. 259. 260. 261. 262. 263. 264. 265. 266. 267. 268. 269. 270. 271. 272. 273. 274. 275. 276. 277. 278. 279. 280. 281. 282. 283. 284. 285. 286. 287. 288. 289. 290. 291. 292. 293. 294. 295. 296. 297. 298. 299. 300. 301. 302. 303. 304. 305. 306. 307. 308. 309. 310. 311. 312. 313. 314. 315. 316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326. 327. 328. 329. 330. 331. 332. 333. 334. 335. 336. 337. 338. 339. 340. 341. 342. 343. 344. 345. 346. 347. 348. 349. 350. 351. 352. 353. 354. 355. 356. 357. 358. 359. 360. 361. 362. 363. 364. 365. 366. 367. 368. 369. 370. 371. 372. 373. 374. 375. 376. 377. 378. 379. 380. 381. 382. 383. 384. 385. 386. 387. 388. 389. 390. 391. 392. 393. 394. 395. 396. 397. 398. 399. 400. 401. 402. 403. 404. 405. 406. 407. 408. 409. 410. 411. 412. 413. 414. 415. 416. 417. 418. 419. 420. 421. 422. 423. 424. 425. 426. 427. 428. 429. 430. 431. 432. 433. 434. 435. 436. 437. 438. 439. 440. 441. 442. 443. 444. 445. 446. 447. 448. 449. 450. 451. 452. 453. 454. 455. 456. 457. 458. 459. 460. 461. 462. 463. 464. 465. 466. 467. 468. 469. 470. 471. 472. 473. 474. 475. 476. 477. 478. 479. 480. 481. 482. 483. 484. 485. 486. 487. 488. 489. 490. 491. 492. 493. 494. 495. 496. 497. 498. 499. 500. 501. 502. 503. 504. 505. 506. 507. 508. 509. 510. 511. 512. 513. 514. 515. 516. 517. 518. 519. 520. 521. 522. 523. 524. 525. 526. 527. 528. 529. 530. 531. 532. 533. 534. 535. 536. 537. 538. 539. 540. 541. 542. 543. 544. 545. 546. 547. 548. 549. 550. 551. 552. 553. 554. 555. 556. 557. 558. 559. 560. 561. 562. 563. 564. 565. 566. 567. 568. 569. 570. 571. 572. 573. 574. 575. 576. 577. 578. 579. 580. 581. 582. 583. 584. 585. 586. 587. 588. 589. 590. 591. 592. 593. 594. 595. 596. 597. 598. 599. 600. 601. 602. 603. 604. 605. 606. 607. 608. 609. 610. 611. 612. 613. 614. 615. 616. 617. 618. 619. 620. 621. 622. 623. 624. 625. 626. 627. 628. 629. 630. 631. 632. 633. 634. 635. 636. 637. 638. 639. 640. 641. 642. 643. 644. 645. 646. 647. 648. 649. 650. 651. 652. 653. 654. 655. 656. 657. 658. 659. 660. 661. 662. 663. 664. 665. 666. 667. 668. 669. 670. 671. 672. 673. 674. 675. 676. 677. 678. 679. 680. 681. 682. 683. 684. 685. 686. 687. 688. 689. 690. 691. 692. 693. 694. 695. 696. 697. 698. 699. 700. 701. 702. 703. 704. 705. 706. 707. 708. 709. 710. 711. 712. 713. 714. 715. 716. 717. 718. 719. 720. 721. 722. 723. 724. 725. 726. 727. 728. 729. 730. 731. 732. 733. 734. 735. 736. 737. 738. 739. 740. 741. 742. 743. 744. 745. 746. 747. 748. 749. 750. 751. 752. 753. 754. 755. 756. 757. 758. 759. 760. 761. 762. 763. 764. 765. 766. 767. 768. 769. 770. 771. 772. 773. 774. 775. 776. 777. 778. 779. 780. 781. 782. 783. 784. 785. 786. 787. 788. 789. 790. 791. 792. 793. 794. 795. 796. 797. 798. 799. 800. 801. 802. 803. 804. 805. 806. 807. 808. 809. 810. 811. 812. 813. 814. 815. 816. 817. 818. 819. 820. 821. 822. 823. 824. 825. 826. 827. 828. 829. 830. 831. 832. 833. 834. 835. 836. 837. 838. 8

to shatter a pane of glass in the door. Just before the snowball crashed, the door was flung open and Carol caught the shot in her right eye.

"Jeepers, I'm sorry, Carol," Chip said.

"You should be." Carol indignantly tossed back her short dark curls. "Of all the infantile, uncouth. . ."

"I hope it didn't hurt you," Nan cut in on Carol's tirade.

"It's nothing. I'll probably just get a black eye," Carol answered crisply.

Chip started to apologize again, but he had to turn away to hide his grin at the prospect of so-smooth Carol strutting around school with a shiner.

Nan feebly tried to brush the snow from Carol.

"I should think," Carol said haughtily, "that you could find something better to do than this childish pastime."

"Ah, Carol, this is fun," Wally protested. "We haven't had a good snow fight in years."

"You're supposed to have outgrown it."

"Well, golly," said Chip, "what else can we do with this snow?" He waved his arm about to indicate the pyramids of the fluffy white stuff all around them.

"The boys over at Baden Academy found something intelligent to do with it. But then they are really so much more mature." Wally and Chip glared at her. Carol ignored them and went right on. "They had the most glorious snow sculpture at their carnival last week end."

"Carnival," squealed Selma, snatching at the bait immediately. "Did you go to the Winter Carnival?"

"Why, of course," answered Carol smugly.

"Oh, give! Tell us about it," Selma asked.

"By all means tell us about those pretty B. A. boys," said Wally.

Carol turned her back on Wally. "Well, it was really divine. They do things so

beautifully over there. Of course, they had all these magnificent snow statues all over the campus, and the night of the dance they had them lighted with colored lights. It was like a fairyland. And all the girls were sent heavenly corsages for the dance and there were about ten boys for every girl. It really was a whirl. They don't ask many girls, you know. You have to be practically voted in to get a bid for the Carnival Prom."

It was Nan's and Holly's turn to glare.

Carol reached down and picked up the books she'd dropped. "Well, goodbye, now," she said. "I have to rush. I have an appointment."

"Bye," said Nan.

Holly didn't say a word until Carol was out of hearing. "You have to be voted in to get a bid to the prom, do you? Phooey."

"Have you ever heard anything like it?" Selma stared after Carol incredulously.

"I'd like to let her have a snowball in the other eye," Chip grumbled. "So those Baden punks are more mature, are they?"

"I think that she may have had something there," Nan said.

"Why, Nancy Wallace!" Wally pounced on Nan and dumped her in a snowdrift. Chip started for her with the obvious intention of washing her face in the snow.

"Hey, help! Honest, you've got me wrong!"

The boys stood over her threateningly. "What did you mean?"

"Pull me out of this icy quagmire," Nan said from the depths of the snowbank, "and I'll tell you."

They rescued Nan and, as she stood on one foot and shook the snow out of the boot on her other foot, she talked fast.

"Here we've been worrying about swinging the usual Christmas party for the kids up at the orphanage—and it's going to cost us a lot of money to swing anything like a decent party with presents for all of them and stuff, and we have hardly any money in the club treasury. . . ."

"We know, we know," interrupted Holly. "I've been over the books a dozen times, and they always come out the same."

"Sure," said Wally, "but what does this have to do with that blankety-blank Carol?"

"I think," Nan answered as she

led the way down the street toward Teen Town, "she has given us the solution to our mammoth problem. We agreed we couldn't ask our families for money but we disagreed on any way to raise it. How about an ice carnival?"

"With limited bids and heavenly corsages? Are you nuts?" Wally asked.

"You picked up the wrong cue, chum." Nan grinned at him. "I was thinking of the snow sculpture. Couldn't we fix up a display in the yard around Teen Town and charge admission and use the proceeds for the orphanage party?"

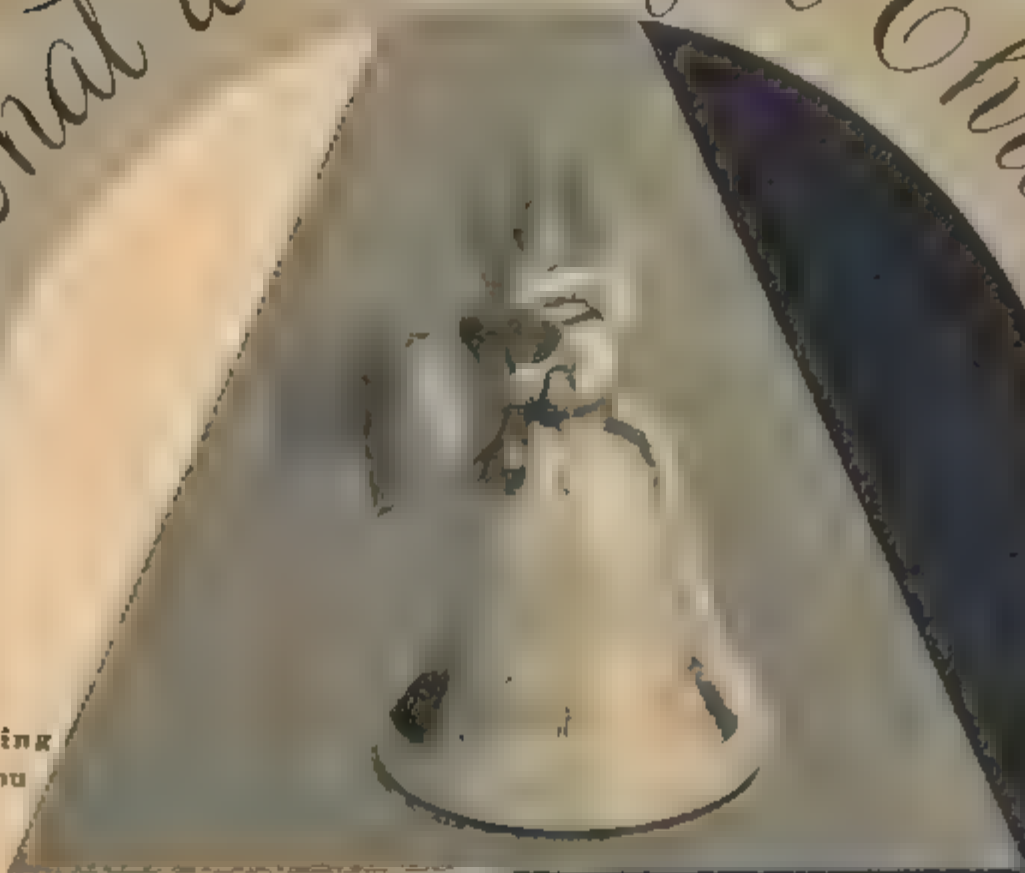
"Oh, but, Nan," Holly objected, "doesn't that amount to asking our parents for the money, actually?"

"Shh, don't even suggest it," Nan answered. (Cont'd on page 78)



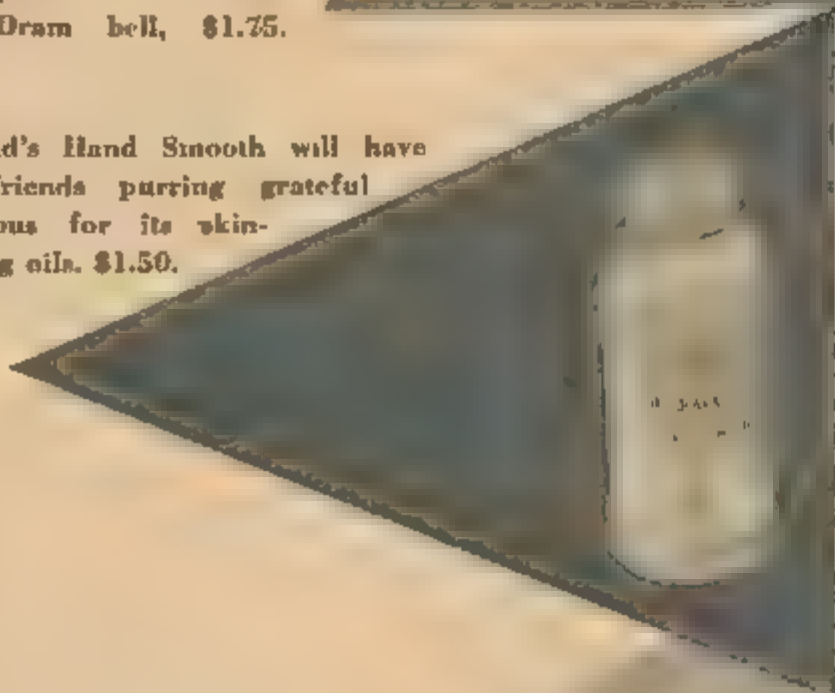
"I'll hang Edgar over the fireplace, Ernie over my dresser, and Melvin over that old crack in the plaster."

Oh What a Beautiful Christmas



You'll ring bells when you find Prince Matchabelli's perfume under the tree! Dram bell, \$1.75.

Milkmaid's Hand Smooth will have your friends purring grateful thank-yous for its skin-softening oils. \$1.50.



Hudnut's Yankee Clover bath powder, sachet, and perfume capture that fresh, outdoors scent. Items are \$1.00 each.



A neat gift for the neat gal. Hughees brush in a set of 4. Metal plastic case. \$4.00.





In a tizzy about your best friend's present? She'd love Helene Pessl's Melinda Beauty Kit. \$2.25

Early American Old Spice rates a special thank-you from him. The after-shave lotion and talcum set is tops. \$1.75.

Beneath the gay stripes of Elizabeth Arden's Christmas Candy Cane is a box of dusting powder in Mille Fleur or It's You. \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Definitely masculine is this pigskin case of manicuring essentials. It's the Clipper Set by L. O. Cross. \$3.50.

Tassay's loose powder compact is Mom's secret desire. Resembles a tiny purse. \$3.00.

Favorite dad? Favorite gift! Yurdley's wooden shaving bowl and Invisible Tale. \$1.00 and 85c.

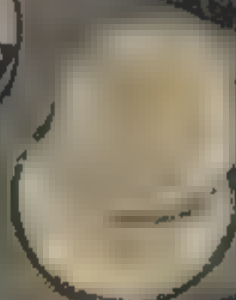
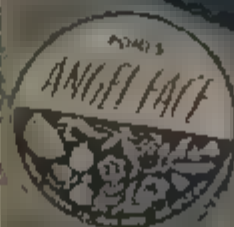
Chock-full of beauty-making preparations is this handsome Teen Kit by Seventern. \$2.25.

Oh, What a Beautiful Christmas

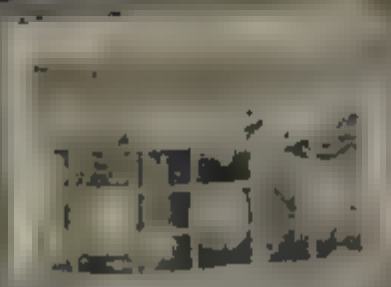


Get it for you in Mom's
year if you give her to her
Rubinstein's Heaven Sent
Body Powder and Bath
Foam. \$3.95.

Look for the Chinese New Year
New Year's Eve with a previous
large of fingerlings.
Only \$1.50.



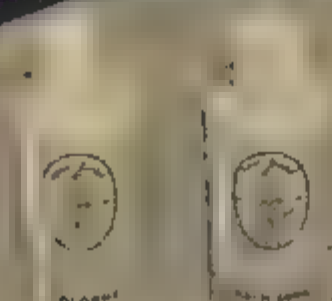
A shop window you can't miss
Herb Farm Shop's package of
three 1 oz. water.
\$3.95.



A beautiful perfume and
make a pearl of
price. \$2.95.



Here's a look at of Bubble Suds
Bath Soap and Colgate tooth
paste. \$2.95.



Dermetics Beauty Wallet by Dermetics
with two lipsticks, powder
in-puff, makes a super
carry-all. \$2.95.





Uclum—Along the Yacht Savanpukh in a .663.0000
west cruise from San Francisco, a girl with a .11000000
where a girl with a small shark navigation is 0.0000 0.0000

Diction. A seller who's + [ic]tə +dət wɜːfɪ sɪd
finds a price between [ə] jəm ɪd .lɪk ðə ʔərɪnək.
Fish. and catches her əB ju slɪp lɪkə ʒet

The women's on youth in today's service centers, and troop-age girls are proving themselves first-rate business in our boys in uniform.



Two land. 3 in. Dotted with grey spots. Fl. a pure white
a stain in the Army and Navy Club in Philadelphia. Not
in the up-on walking the heart with the heart. per value



When a girl used a box comb to detangle, or remove tangles to get into the shampoo. It's a jelly-popping ball that gets the second of all New York City's Unilever Unilever.

SOMETHING new has been added to the already popular SO program. And that something new is lovely, charming and young, well, not under sixteen. It's the new age business and also the new addition to be SO by special request. It's teen-age sensibility. Because while an eight teen-year-old friend is stationed miles away from home, movie overseas and boards for the SO Club for his fun, he wants to dance and play, able to get and fly clubs and being not his cardinal line of duty, just is a girl who's change in the girls he meets a date work home. Any thing wrong with that? Not in long, again he directs of the United Service Organization, whose aim is to help the boys home.

And now as the teen-age hostesses feel about it? Just watch him. They will shake the USO proud of them, and to prove they can be just as generous and hospitable as their older sisters, and take just as much responsibility for making the USO a success.

The teenage program is being implemented only in major hospitals, depending on the military age level of those communities. As yet, the SC program is unable to meet a state needs teenage hospitals. And once the state gets out a good one, like the parent, it will not be able to stand the difference between the two. Experienced business coach the economy in the future.

After that, it's up to the girls to make the boys feel as human. In some cases, they see sports' exciting and activities for the younger servicemen who are loaned to the older ones. Which makes being a teen-age hostess just like much more of a reasonable job.



Give Yourself Away



It's the thought that goes into them that puts your gifts really on that Christmas beam

By MARTHA ROSS

ARE YOU dizzy from looking at the different sizes and eye-shapes Santa Claus comes in? The stores, street markets, parties all have their special ones. The faces are different, too, though of course all of them sport beards. The truth is, there are millions of Santa Clauses—including you.

And just as Santa Clauses turn out to be fat, thin, tall, and short, they also show up with a full complement of human frailties. There are the show-off Santa Clauses who give too expensive presents which don't thrill and impress but only embarrass the recipients. Or the duty-ridden Santa Clauses who send off just anything just because they feel they have to. Or the bargaining Santa Clauses who are ready with presents for friends but hold them back to make sure their friends are going to give them presents in exchange before producing theirs. Or the sloppy Santa Clauses who are so lazy that they're just apt to tie Easter paper around their presents rather than bothering to wrap them in appropriate trimmings. Yes, all these people give presents, but they don't deserve the Santa Claus title. *Continued on page 88*

JABBERWOCKY and JIVE

Route 66
San Fernando Valley
California

PAPA COMPLAINS

I try to dress like Esquire,
But my hopes are on the rocks.
My duds have been adopted by
A gal in bobby sox.

I'm plagued with insecurity
Because she merely felt
My favorite suspenders
Would make a snazzy belt.

Before the party there occurred
Precisely what I feared:
At six o'clock I noticed that
My shirt had disappeared.

And when she saw my new plaid
SOX
They "sent" her straight to
heaven.
They're hers (though not a perfect fit
Since they are size eleven).

I dismissed the situation
With just a frown and sigh
Until I noted, in her hair,
My best hand-painted tie.

It's time I put a stop to this
Unfair act of aggression.
I've not been known to lose my
shirt
Since the last depression.

And just in case you're wondering
What all this rumpus means—
My teen-aged gal's been reading
A page called "Tricks for Teens."

Are you up on your platter
chatter? And how far is up?
You can find out by counting the
song titles in the following letter.
Careful—it's tricky in spots. Answer on page 81.

UTTERLY FANTASTIC SITUATION: NO. 4



"Sorry Phil, I can't go to the dance. I'm reading my Latin and I just can't wait to find out how Caesar made out on his second expedition."
Gag by Corinne Bigley, Woburn, Mass.

Dear Laura,

The truth of the matter is that when I told you to get out of my dreams, I said to myself, "I'll walk alone, always."

But there must be a way to tell you that I didn't mean a word I said. Remember, you're still the girl of my dreams, come rain or come shine, now and forever till the end of time, and I'd be lost without you. I don't know who told you that lie, but I do know that it couldn't be true. So won't you give my heart a break? You belong to my heart as long as I live. I may be laughing on the outside, but all through the day I'm a little on the lonely side, and, really, I don't get around much any more.

I dream that someday we'll have one more tomorrow together. We'll just have to wait and see, but I'm sure that just beyond the rainbow, there's a happy land. (My dreams are getting better all the time.) So drop me a line, and don't be my silent love.

I'll be seeing you,

Danny Boy

DAFFYNISHES

Peppy crate—Your pal's car
Choke a Coke—Treat a friend to a coke
Tooth booth—The dentist's office
Flop shop—Your room or favorite retreat
Shock frock—Strapless evening dress
Night shift—Slumber party
Jersey highball—Glass of milk
Retread—Beauty treatment
Bubble dancing—Doing dishes
Super-duper trouser—Good sport
Welded—Going steady
Fleamale—Gal who jumps from one man to another

You can dream, can't you? And you can make it pay off by dreaming up an Utterly Fantastic Situation gag. Send in your original gag to Jabberwocky and Jive Editor, *Calling All Girls*, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y. If it clicks, our artist will draw the cartoon and you will get \$1 on publication. Be sure your name and address appear on each gag. All gags we buy become the property of *Calling All Girls*. None of them can be acknowledged or returned.



There'll be two Christmas trees for this young miss, but her proud mama, Betty Grable, and equally proud papa, Harry James, don't think that's too much for Victoria Elizabeth. One tree will be at home in Beverly Hills, the other at Grandmother Grable's.



Young Peter Holden won't see his tree until Christmas morning. It will be trimmed with old-fashioned Christmas ornaments. Then with his father, William Holden, and his mother, Brenda Marshall, he'll open his presents the first thing on Christmas Day.



A six-seater toboggan, snowshoes, and skis will feature the gift-opening at the Andy Devine's resort home at Big Bear where the snow lies deep at Christmas. Dennis Patrick, seven, and Timothy Andrew, twelve, can't wait for the excitement to begin.

BABES in Starland

IN Hollywood, where the poinsettias grow so tall they nod at the windows and eaves, Christmas is a gay, laughing, giving time as it is everywhere. Everyone predicts this will be the gayest Christmas of all. And that Christmas trees will be loaded with lavish and beautiful gifts.

But the stars' children—well, they'll get the same kind of toys every kid longs for.

Star of the Christmas celebration in Deanna Durbin's and Felix Jackson's home will be little Jessica Louise Jackson. Her gifts will be opened under a ten-foot tree in the living room and later transferred to the foot of a small white tree in her nursery. Mother Deanna predicts that there'll be a new little furry Teddy bear tucked into bed with Jessica that night.

Christmas at the Ray Milland home will center around six-year-old Danny Milland. Danny is in

the second grade in school now.

The Hume Cronyns will record their Christmas with a movie camera so they can prove that they spend the day in the traditional style—at home with the family. With his wife, Jessica Tandy, and their children, Susan, Christopher, and Tandy, Hume Cronyn often runs off the film record of other events.

Rita Hayworth and her daughter, Rebecca Welles, will spend the day quietly with Rita's father, Eduardo Cansino, and her two brothers, Eddie and Vernon. Friends at Columbia Studios will present Rebecca with a miniature director's chair with her name painted on the back just as her mother has. Rebecca will hop up and down while her beautiful mother and young uncles, famous dancers all, dance.

Leslie Victoria Shay will be just over a year old when she opens her

gifts on Christmas Eve. In a room, lighted only by the tree and the fire in the fireplace, will be a big doll, bigger than she is. Her mother, Leslie Brooks, says, "I'm afraid she'll get toys we'll want to play with."

Maureen O'Hara hopes to take her daughter, Bronwyn Bridget FitzSimons Price, to Ireland to meet her grandparents. But they'll be back by Christmas to celebrate the day with Bronwyn's father, Will Price, in the traditions of America's deep South.

But whether they're staying home with their children at Christmas time or sharing their Christmas with men from the veterans' hospitals, when it comes to celebrating the Yuletide the stars will be adhering to the traditions of their childhood. Hollywood homes will ring with Christmas carols, and it will be a really Merry Christmas to all.

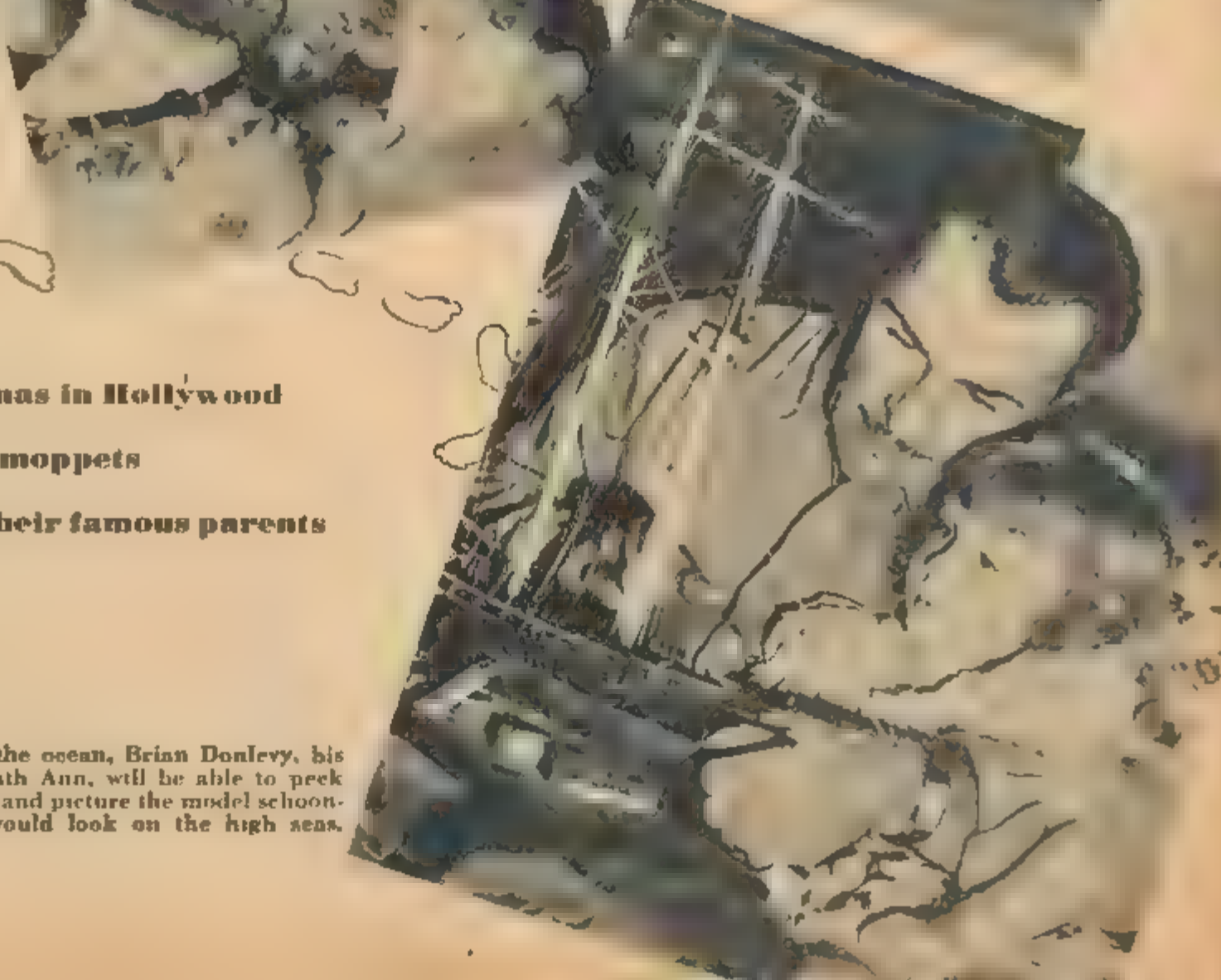
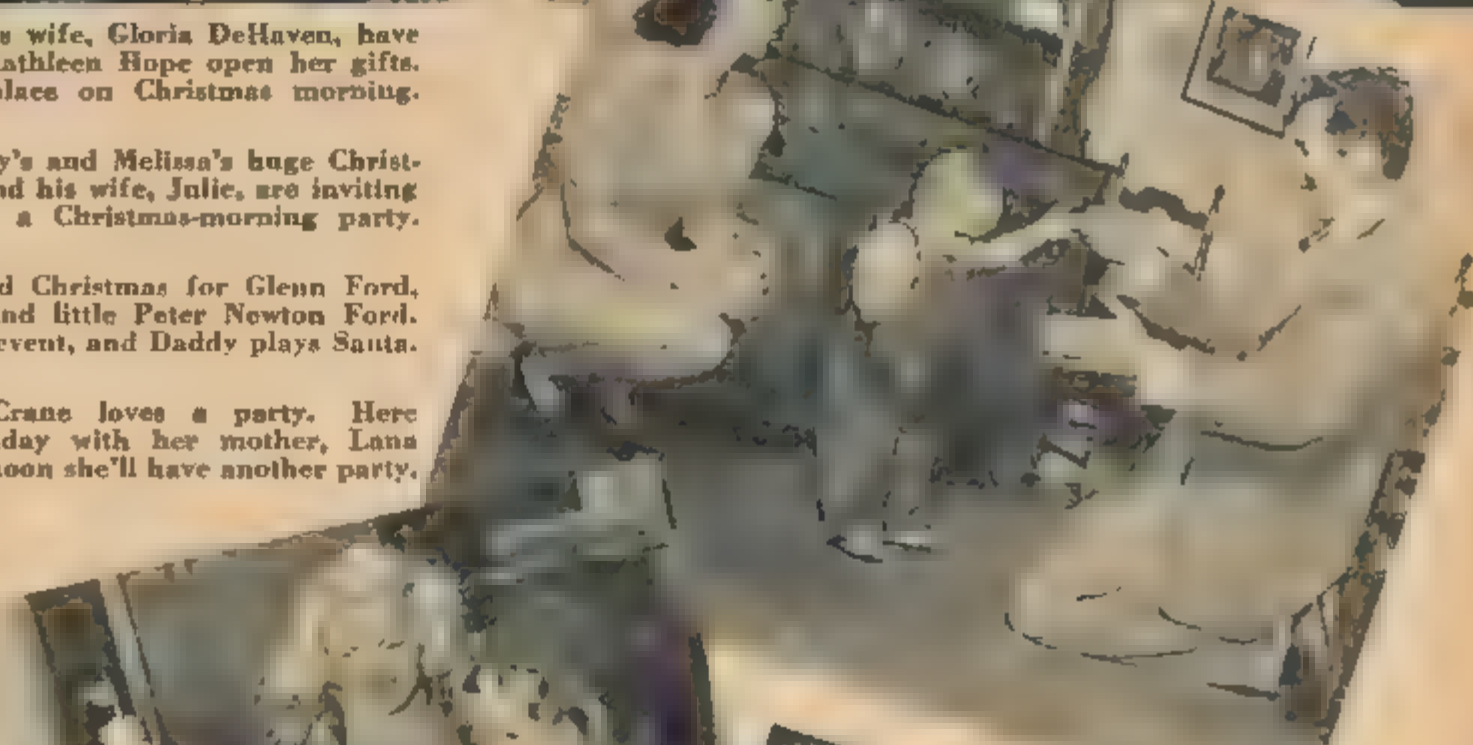


Above—John Payne and his wife, Gloria DeHaven, have a treat in store watching Kathleen Hope open her gifts. The big event will take place on Christmas morning.

Top, right—To share Denny's and Melissa's huge Christmas tree, George Murphy and his wife, Julie, are inviting twenty orphan children to a Christmas-morning party.

Right—It's an old-fashioned Christmas for Glenn Ford, his wife, Eleanor Powell, and little Peter Newton Ford. Trimming the tree is a gay event, and Daddy plays Santa.

Below—Cheryl Christine Crane loves a party. Here she's celebrating her birthday with her mother, Lana Turner. On Christmas afternoon she'll have another party.



**It's a merry Christmas in Hollywood
homes where these moppets
rule supreme over their famous parents**

By MARY JORDAN
Hollywood Editor

Right—Living right beside the ocean, Brian Donlevy, his wife, and his daughter, Judith Ann, will be able to peek through their Christmas tree and picture the model schooner Brian is holding as it would look on the high seas.

MOVIES THAT MATTER



THE RAZOR'S EDGE is the story of a young man's search for something to believe in. Because the action takes place in the years following World War I, it is also the story of the staggering growth of materialism in the world's thinking. In his simple need for faith Larry, played by Tyrone Power, appears slightly mad to Gene Tierney, his boyhood fiancée, whose desire for wealth and social position finally separates them. (20th C-Fox)



NO LEAVE, NO LOVE is no respecter of reputations, for Van Johnson has to act pretty dumb to live up to the role he plays. Keenan Wynn gets all the laughs, and Pat Kirkwood the songs. All Van has a chance to do is—well, look like Van Johnson. Pat is a radio songstress in the film, and Marie Wilson plays her secretary. (MGM)

CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS is a screen classic, which means it was done so perfectly the first time that producers would hesitate to remake it with a different cast. So by popular demand as singers say, the original film is again being released. The boy is Freddie Bartholomew (more recently in the Army), and Spencer Tracy is the fisherman. (MGM)

ANGEL ON MY SHOULDER is a fable about the power of good to dispel evil. At first it seems that the devil, played by Claude Rains, will triumph, for he accompanies Paul Muni from hell to earth. But when Muni the thug enters the body of an upright judge, the devil gets his come-uppance, though he planned it all. Anne Baxter is the girl. (U.A.)

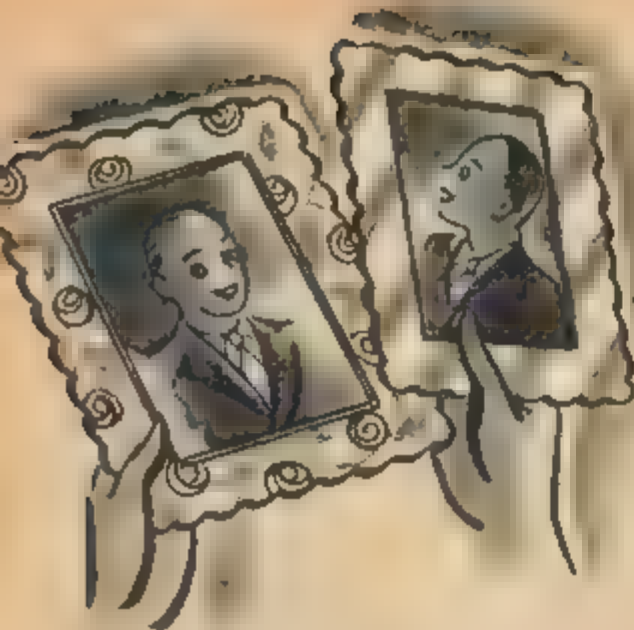


SUDDENLY IT'S SPRING (right) is a gay film though it deals with a serious subject, divorce. The point it makes in its amusing way is that many divorces are heedlessly rushed into when a little give and take would provide a lived-happily-ever-after ending. Paulette Goddard is a recently discharged WAC who patches up her marriage with Fred MacMurray despite the bungling of friends. (Para.)

WILD BEAUTY (below) is the simple story of an Indian boy (Robert "Buzz" Henry) and his wild pony. It's the sort of film you loved when you first began going to the movies and that you enjoy occasionally now because it takes you back to childhood. The background is an Indian reservation and there are thrilling scenes showing a herd of wild horses galloping over desert country. (Univ.)

MY BROTHER TALKS TO HORSES (below, right) was made from a well-known short story, with Butch Jenkins as the moppet animals love to confide in. Spring Byington is his mother and Peter Lawford his big brother, but it's plain to see that Beverly Tyler isn't his sister—that is, not until Peter can earn enough money to bring her into the family. Authentic costumes of yesteryear add interest. (MGM)





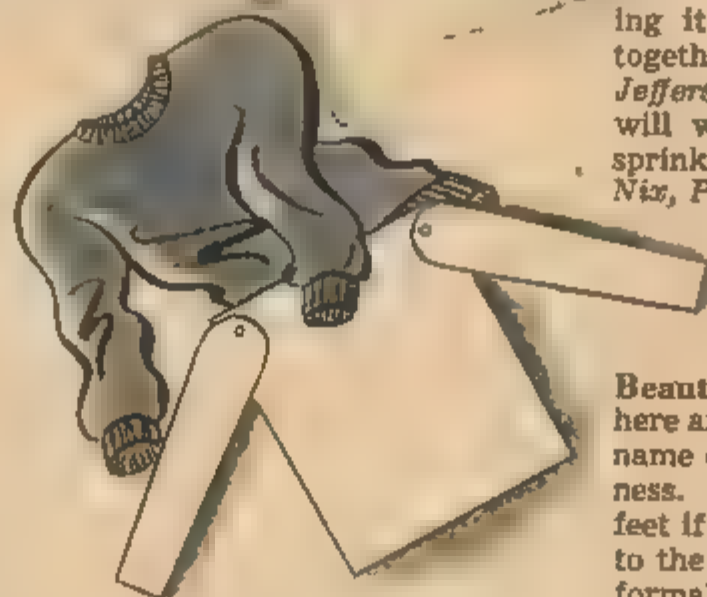
TRICKS for TEENS

Sachet Secrets — Air your femininity by carrying or housing in your bureau drawer small seashells stuffed with cologne-soaked cotton.—*Betty Jean Sanders, Logan, W. Va.* Or stuff a walnut in the same way, open-

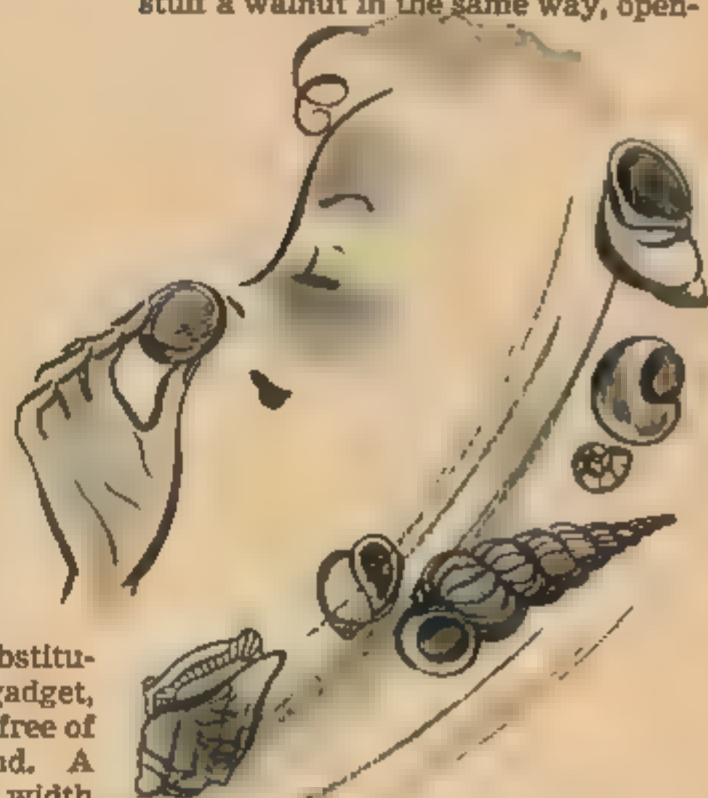
Foto Fun — You'll begin to see the light when you paste your pin-ups on a lamp shade.—*Joanna Brooks, Seattle, Wash.* Not that Van or Cornel needs any decorations, but a piece of wallpaper, scalloped by your skillful scissors and pasted around the borders of your pin-up adds a finishing touch before you add it to your bulletin board.—*Dorothy Williamson, Healdton, Okla.* If fog obscures the pictures you keep in your wallet because the holders are clouded, why not wipe the outside of the holders with cold cream?—*Eileen Lance, Adair, Ill.*

Use Your Head — You'll want to use it as a home for your starched dolly bent to fit your head and trimmed with ribbon or feathers.—*Ruth Randall, Westfield, Ind.* Or for your budget-sized pixie hood, made from material one yard long and one-third of a yard wide, plus the same amount of satin or silk lining. Put the materials together, right sides touching, and sew together, leaving a few inches open so that the hood may be turned right side out. Sew up the opening and fold the material end to end. Then stitch down one side to form the back of your hood. Turn right side out, and lo!—*Little Red Riding Hood* has nothing on you.—*Elaine Fischer, Seattle, Wash.*

Helpful Hints — A good substitution for a roommate is this gadget, which will wear your sweaters free of charge when you're not around. A cardboard square, about the width and length of the part of you which your sweater covers, plus cardboard



arms, will keep your sweaters in shape from the end of tubing till they're dry. Attach the arms to the body of your cardboard stooge with paper rivets.—*Patricia Pepler, Kittanning, Pa.* If your sweater sleeves insist on overestimating the width of your wrists, why not clamp them at the elbows with twin silver bracelets?—*Terry Schabacker, Larchmont, N. Y.* Your old mailbox will be as happy to hold handy tissues as it was letters from him. The tissues go in the top and come out through the door.—*Mariann Warthington, Cumberland, Iowa.* If your hatpins are homeless try furnishing them with a salt shaker.—*Mary Pauly, St. Clair, Mich.* You're sure to have a bang-up time using a toothbrush instead of a hairbrush to brush your bangs. Keeps them smooth.—*Virginia Eldridge, Brainerd, Minn.*



ing it and then gluing the halves together again.—*Gladys Marie Fry, Jefferson City, Mo.* Shoulder pads will waft sweetness abroad if you sprinkle sachet inside them.—*Helen Nix, Paso Robles, Calif.*

Beauty Is as Beauty Does—And here are some tricks you can do in the name of beauty and her sister, neatness. You can measure glamour by feet if you try wearing a rose pinned to the tie on your ballet slippers for formal affairs.—*Wilma Martin, Electro, Tex.* Who says men won't make passes at girls who wear their glasses this way—in bags for holding your specs which slip onto the belt when you're not being studious. Make a case for your glasses by folding double a long, narrow strip of material, leaving a few inches overlapping. Sew up the sides and turn down the overlapping inches for a flap. Cut slits in back of the case for the belt to slide through.—*Margaret Curiale, Brooklyn, N. Y.*



**\$1 will be paid for each
Trick for Teens published**

We want new and different tricks. Every girl has bright ideas! What are yours? Start dreaming them up and send in as many as you like. Winners are chosen for originality and for probable interest to other girls. Address: Tricks for Teens, Calling All Girls, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y. All entries become the property of Calling All Girls. They cannot be acknowledged or returned.

*"This Christmas will last
a long, long, time!"*



**Memories of Christmas Holiday
scenes like this live forever
if you record them in snapshots**

Snapshots keep big moments alive. All the gang will be glad you took your camera along. You'll have fun sharing the prints with your friends. And snapshots are so easy to make. With many cameras of the famous Kodak line, you simply "load, aim, and shoot." Kodak Verichrome Film eliminates the guesswork. You press the button—it does the rest. Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.

America's favorite snapshots are
made on Kodak Verichrome Film
—in the familiar yellow box.



Full-size preview of your snapshots
Brownie Reflex
Synchro model

You see your subject in full picture size—
sharp and clear—in the hooded view-finder.
Makes 1½" square pictures readily
enlarged to any size. Shoots 12
without reloading. One of
many cameras in the
famous Kodak line.

Kodak

Table Test your Date Dresses



DOES it make you look so pretty over your double malted that he only has sighs for you? Remember, you spend plenty of date time behind a table, so be sure to pick the dress that flatters you from the waist up. Left, black faille with face-framing white lace yoke. About \$23, by Susie Que at Famous-Barr, St. Louis. Right, perky black taffeta with attention-getting Ververay patterned yoke, by Teena Paige. Only about \$5 at Rosenbaum's, Pittsburgh. At lots of other Official Headquarters. Stores, page 80, or write for where-to-buy information.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ZOGRAUM



CHEERING SECTION



CARNIVAL MYSTERY

(Continued from page 43)

cause then he knew Cramer's name."

"Do you think he saw that the page had been ripped out?"

Red fished for the keys to the bicycle locks before he answered slowly, "I think he did."

"Why did you hedge with him then?" Kay asked in surprise.

Red bent over to unlock the bicycles. "Cramer is fishy, but I don't trust Old Moneybags either."

Silently they mounted their bikes and headed for home. "Let's get to the bottom of this thing," Kay declared with sudden determination.

"How?" Red demanded scornfully.

Kay's voice was sober. "This isn't just an adventure now, Red. I think Laughton Cramer is trying to put something over on West Forks. It's our duty to do something with the information we have."

Red nodded. "Sure. But what information do we really have?"

Kay pedaled hard, lost in thought. Finally she burst out, "We have lots of scraps of information, but we need to tie them up." Abruptly she stopped her bike at the corner where they usually parted. "Red, let's go out to the Mohawk Inn and search Cramer's room!"

Red almost fell off his bike in surprise. "Search Cramer's room!" he echoed. "Do you want the police on our necks?"

"But we'll be helping the police," Kay insisted. "It isn't illegal when we're preventing a crime. He's lecturing tonight. He won't be there."

Reluctantly, Red agreed. "O. K. I'll pick you up after supper."

But later, as he rode to meet Kay, Red was filled with doubts. It was dark already and there was a chill of late fall in the air. The prospect of riding out to a lonely country inn on what would undoubtedly be a fool's errand made him think longingly of the Hot Shoppe where the rest of the gang would be collecting for hot chocolates in a while.

Outside the Bruce house, a red bicycle light shone and Kay called to him.

"Listen, Kay, let's . . ." Red began sensibly, but she cut him off.

"Red! There's no lecture scheduled for tonight!"

"But Cramer said . . ." Red frowned into the darkness.

"See?" Kay exulted. "He was trying to throw us off. I asked Dad at dinner and he's sure no lecture was scheduled."

"What do we do now?"

"Let's go out to the

Mohawk Inn anyway. Maybe we'll stumble onto something."

Red forgot his doubts as he tried to explain satisfactorily why Cramer had lied to them. They rode almost in silence past the last few houses that straggled into the country. But finally they were on a rutted road flanked by trees and bushes that made grotesque shadows in the light thrown by an occasional lamppost. Ahead, two stone posts loomed, and a Neon sign glowed rosily.

"Let's leave our bikes here," Kay whispered.

"But the entrance is up there," Red protested.

"Maybe we'd better not be seen until our plans are more definite."

They dismounted quickly, hiding their bikes behind a sumac bush whose big crimson flowers shone briefly in the light of Red's flashlight. Tensely, they picked their way through the undergrowth toward the inn. Kay slipped her hand into Red's, conscious for the first time of the darkness and the quiet that surrounded them. His tight grip was reassuring, and Kay began to feel confident, but suddenly she stiffened.

"Put out the flashlight!" she whispered sharply. She pointed ahead and Red drew in his breath as he followed her gaze. A man was moving stealthily in the direction of the rear of the inn! As they watched, he paused undecidedly. A match flared and, as he held it to the cigarette between his lips, Kay whistled softly. The flame reflected the face of the Sultan of Ozo, minus turban and

robe, as they had seen him first in the Barlow house.

He puffed on the cigarette and suddenly threw it down, crushing it with his heel. Rapidly he approached the inn. Kay and Red moved at the same time, forgetting their own plans, to shadow the Sultan. Cautiously, they slipped from tree to tree, stepping gingerly so they would not attract attention. Only the autumn leaves rustled as they trailed the Sultan, but the sound was no more than the wind in the trees.

Red was in front of Kay now, picking his way Indian style and straining through the darkness to keep in sight the shadowy figure of the Sultan. Kay's outcry caught him just as he flattened himself against a tree. He whirled quickly, flashing his torch.

"Darn. Oh, darn!" Kay was sprawled on the ground, her foot still caught in the tree root that had tripped her. Wide-eyed, she stared up at Red. "Put out that flashlight!" she commanded, scrambling to her feet.

But it was too late. The Sultan had heard the noise, doubled back on his tracks, and started after them with threatening shouts. Red grabbed Kay's hand and half pulled and half carried her to escape. There was no need for stealth now and they ran wildly, thorns raking their legs, branches reaching out to detain them, with the crashing sound of the Sultan's progress through the trees always behind them. Once his flashlight caught them and they heard him swear as he recognized their

faces.

"You meddling brats!" he shouted hoarsely. "You won't get away this time."

Kay's legs ached and her chest hurt from the effort of breathing. Perspiration stood out on her brow now, but the Sultan's threat sent a chill of fear through her.

"Come on," Red encouraged her, half lifting her over a tree stump.

Kay shook her head. "I just can't run another step," she gasped.

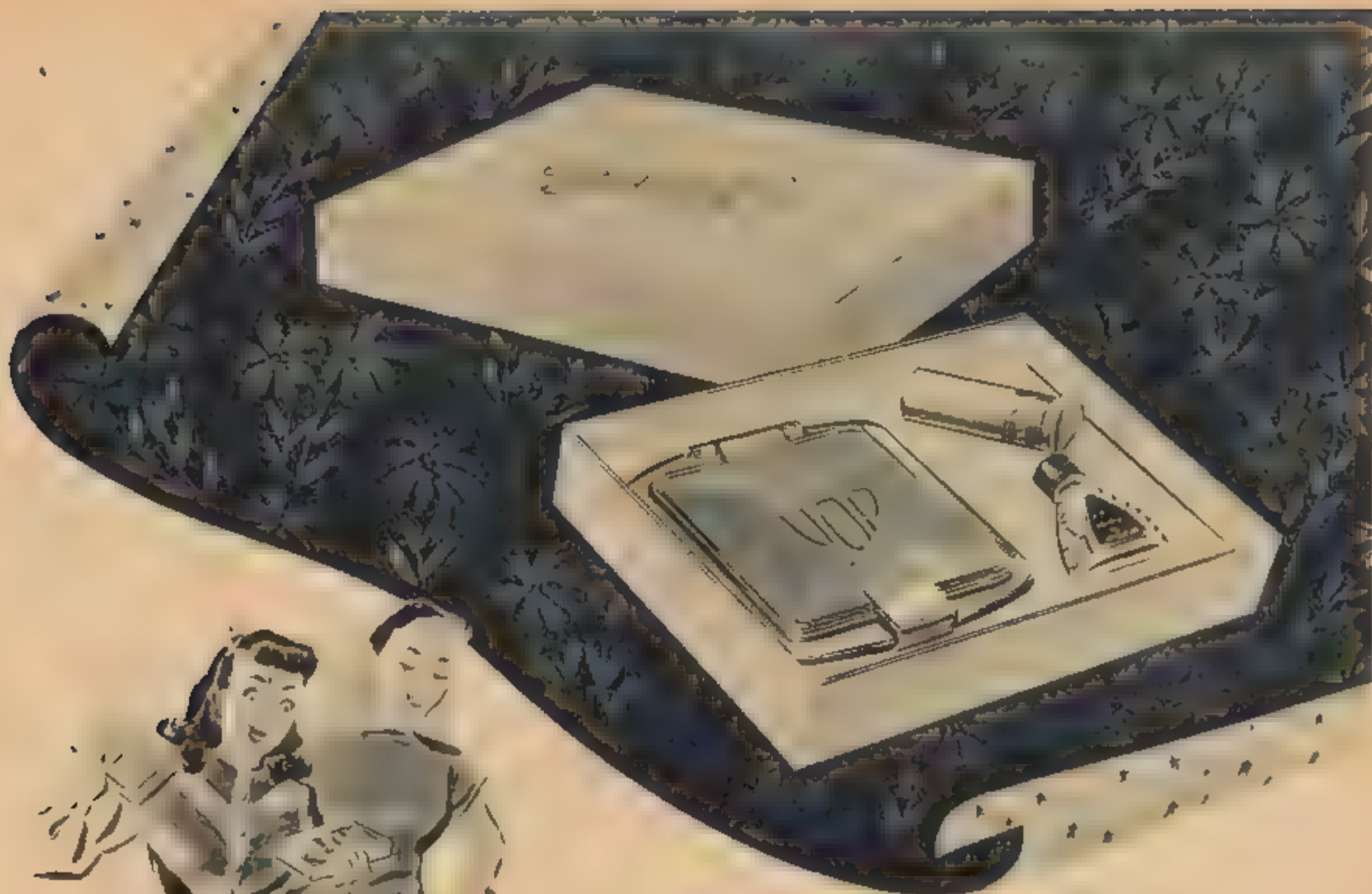
"Yes, you can. Look!" Red commanded.

They had emerged from the grove of trees and were standing on the crest of a hill that sloped down to Wolf Creek. Kay almost wept for joy. On the shores of the creek a bonfire blazed, and around it milled a group of people who looked like cutouts against the bright flames.

"This is downhill. Run hard!" Red urged. "Ozo

(Continued on page 52)





You're an angel to give this simply super

Stadium Girl

\$1.00 COSMETIC GIFT BOX

(Monogrammed Compact . . . Lipstick . . . Perfume)

Your Stadium Girl Gift makes a b-i-g impression. But watch! Just look at what's inside that handsome, gold-colored box: (1) A honey of a Stadium Girl plastic compact. In a stunning, new square shape! And monogrammed with three initials on the cover in gold! (2) A large-size Stadium Girl Lipstick that stays on and on and on—in one of the season's most popular, "swoon-sational" shades! Attractive, fast acting, plastic push-up container (3) A whole dram of the brand-new, flower-fresh scent, Stadium Girl Perfume. . . Here's a Christmas gift to thrill any of your girl friends. It's easy on your allowance, too — only one dollar (tax and postage included) Your choice of lipstick shade and compact color. Order enough Stadium Girl Gift Boxes to take care of your gift list, by coupon below. (Don't forget to play Santa to yourself, also!)

Leading five-and-ten-cent
store carry Stadium Girl
Lipstick, Stadium
Girl Cake Makeup . . .
Stadium Girl Rouge
and Stadium Girl Com-
pacts



TEAR OUT COUPON AND MAIL TODAY!

CAMPUS SALES CO. Dept 7126
411 E. Mason St. Milwaukee 2, Wisconsin

**NO
C.O.D.'S
PLEASE**

I am enclosing \$1.00 for each box
(in Canada \$1.10), which includes
tax and postage in full, or a total
of \$ for
Stadium Girl Gift Boxes. I have
indicated the compact color and lip-
stick shade at the right. The letters
that I want stamped in gold are clearly printed below.

☐ First ☐ Second ☐ Third
initial initial initial

(Attach separate list of initials and color
selections for additional boxes)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

My choice of compact
color is:

☐ Red ☐ Blue
☐ Pink ☐ Aqua

My choice of lipstick
shade is:

☐ Cherry Red (med. lt.)
☐ Sunset Pink (med.)
☐ Rare Orchid
☐ Tropic (med. dark)
☐ Ruby (dark)
☐ Burgundy (very dk.)

CARNIVAL MYSTERY

(Continued from page 50)

won't dare follow us in the open.

They plunged down the slope, sliding and running. Halfway down, the voices of the picnickers reached them and Kay thought no choir had ever sounded richer, fuller, or sweeter than the laughter that drifted to them from the safe, snug group on the shore.

"Is Ozo still following?" she asked breathlessly.

Red paused long enough for a quick glance up the slope. He pulled Kay to a halt. "Look for yourself," he whispered.

On the crest of the hill, Ozo's figure stood out blackly. As they looked up, he shook his fist threateningly, turned, and disappeared among the trees. Kay sank to the ground, breathing heavily, but Red pulled her to her feet.

"Come on," he said firmly. "Let's join those people for a while. But don't say a word to them about the Sultan."

By the time they reached the group and hesitated on the edge of the firelit circle, Kay's knees had stopped shaking. "Hello," she said. "We saw your fire, and it looked so—like such fun. Do you mind if we just watch it for awhile?"

"Hi, guests at the feast!" someone shouted, turning at the sound of Kay's voice.

A man crouched beside the fire looked up and waved a stick on which two sizzling wienies were impaled.

"Oh, we couldn't—we don't—" Kay stammered, backing away hurriedly.

"Thanks a lot, but we've had dinner," Red explained.

"They're all guests from the Mohawk Inn," Kay whispered to Red after a brief conversation with one of the picnickers, but his interest was centered on a wienie. Kay scanned the group intently, searched each face hopefully.

"Looking for someone?" a blonde girl volunteered.

"We were looking for Mr. Laughton Cramer," Kay answered.

The blonde girl sighed rapturously. "Oh, that divine Mr. Cramer! He couldn't join us because he had work to do in his room. I'm desolated. He's the only guest at the Inn who didn't come."

Kay shook Red's arm so hard that he almost choked on his hot dog. "Come on," she hissed

in his ear, dragging him away from the food. Hastily they thanked the group, waved goodbye, and started up the path to the inn.

"Listen," Kay explained quickly. "Cramer's alone. One of us has to get him out of his room and the other can search it."

"How can we do that?" Red stared at her blankly.

"I don't know," Kay admitted. "Think hard. We haven't too much time."

They climbed the path that provided an easy, well-lighted approach to the Mohawk Inn, but when they reached the inn, they stood staring up at it silently. From the ground floor, lights shone brightly, but the upper stories were in darkness. Kay and Red started around to the front of the inn, their steps slow and unsure. Suddenly Kay pointed up to a light shining from a third-story window.

"That must be Cramer's window. It's the only one that's lighted." She bit her lip as she concentrated fiercely on a plan that was shaping in her mind. "Listen, Red. I'll go up and try to inveigle Cramer to come to the wienie roast for a while. You wait outside until you see us leave, then you go up and search the room."

"Do you want me to go up first instead of you?" Red offered.

Kay shook her head. "I'd be afraid to wait down here alone."

"How will we know which room is his?" Red queried doubtfully.

Kay had started for the front entrance to the inn. "I'll go ask the desk clerk, then come out and tell you." Before Red could object, she ran quickly into the lobby of the inn.

Kay smiled brightly at the desk clerk when she asked him for Cramer's room number, though she held her breath for fear he would question her. But the desk clerk consulted a list, mumbled a number, yawned, and settled back to his funny papers.

Quickly Kay returned to the entrance and whispered "Forty-two" to an evergreen that waved a branch in answer. The room clerk never looked up as Kay walked back across the lobby and ran swiftly up the carpeted stairs.

The long corridor stretched emptily before her as she walked along studying the room numbers. Outside Room Forty-two, Kay hesitated. Not a sound came from within but a light shone under the door jam. Kay knocked timidly and waited. There was a long silence and at last she knocked again more boldly. Silence again. Then the sound of heavy footsteps. Slowly, the door opened. Kay stepped into the room, a greeting shaping on her lips, and found herself staring into the barrel of a gun held by the Sultan of Ozo!

A hand was clasped rudely over her mouth and the door shut and locked behind her. Kay struggled futilely as the Sultan pushed her into a chair, bound and gagged her, then stepped back and smiled triumphantly.

Kay stared wildly about her. Behind the Sultan on the bed Laughton Cramer returned her stare helplessly. Cramer, too, was bound and gagged! Terror gripped Kay as she realized how completely they were at the mercy of the Sultan. What part was Cramer playing in all this, anyway? And what about Red waiting downstairs for her to reappear with Cramer? If they didn't show up in a reasonable time surely he would come looking for her. He too would walk into the trap and she couldn't even warn him because the gag muffled any outcry she attempted.

Fearfully, Kay shrank back against the chair, shutting her eyes against the sight of the Sultan's cruel face.

(To be concluded)



"Of course, I remember. It goes like this," Patrice Munsel, young Metropolitan Opera star, told these Camp Fire Girls who are gathered around her at their New York Headquarters to hear her sing their favorite songs. It was not so long ago that she was a Camp Fire Girl herself—in Spokane, Wash., and she hasn't forgotten what fun it was. *International News Photo.*

CAREER in Television

The Story of
Helen Rhodes

● Television, according to Helen Rhodes, can be compared to no other form of entertainment; for it borrows from the stage, the screen, and the radio and adds a spontaneous quality which gives television programs a special charm.

Helen, program producer at G.E.'s television studio WRGB, has been interested in dramatics since childhood, and she considers television a perfect job for her training and interests. She lives her work, and as she puts it: "I've come to think of everything in terms of television, for television is alive and fun; it gives me a chance to meet interesting people from everywhere and to learn a lot about them and the things they do."



Completing high school in Cobleskill, N. Y., Helen entered the University of Michigan, where she majored in speech, dramatics and radio. She spent much time acting in and producing radio and theater shows.



After college, Helen did graduate work and held a job at the same time—first with the Michigan Repertory Players, a summer stock show, and then as assistant to her college's director of dramatics.



She then came to WRGB and was given a job as program producer—the only girl then on the program staff. Helen puts on television shows, takes part in productions, and also trains others in this work.



Helen likes to cook and keep house, is interested in architecture and interior decoration, but she'd really rather swim or go to a good football game, the latter being her chief outside interest.

FREE—a "comic" book in 4 colors—"Adventures in Electricity," introducing Johnny Powers and his scientist brother, Ed. Write to Dept. 6-327, General Electric Company, Schenectady 5, N. Y.

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS.**

HERE a show, there a show, everywhere a fashion show! A **CALLING ALL GIRLS** fashion show, of course, and where? In Louisville, Fort Worth, Sioux City, San Francisco, St. Louis, and points North, South, East, and West. For whom? Why for you and you and you! Who's been giving them? Official Headquarters Stores all over the country, with our runaway fashion editor, Nancy Pepper, dashing from one **CALLING ALL GIRLS** style show to another, and meeting thousands of **CALLING ALL GIRLS** Club members. The shows are staged in every kind of place—from an amusement pier in Atlantic City, N. J., to a movie theater in Oneonta, N. Y.; a high school auditorium in Sioux City; in hotel

CALLING ALL GIRLS CLUB NEWS

You've heard our gal with the quick quips, Jenny Jabberwocky, interview leading guest stars; you've heard Dick Brown sing captivating rhythms, and Nancy Pepper who tells you what to wear with your wearables.

grand ballrooms, store auditoriums; and even the very theater in Newark, N. J., where Frank Sinatra made his first public appearance!

Since August, thousands and thousands of you have seen the **CALLING ALL GIRLS** color movie, "Back-to-School Fashions of 1946," and have applauded your own schoolmates on the runway in fashions right out of **CALLING ALL GIRLS**. And thousands of you have been listening in to the **CALLING ALL GIRLS** radio show.

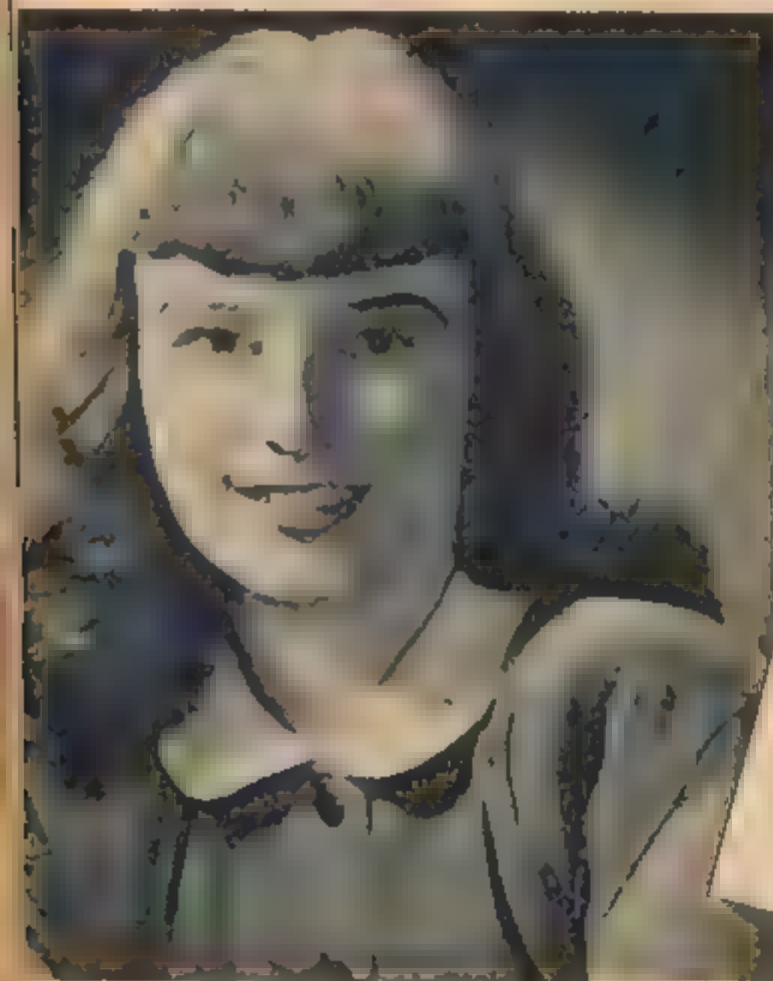
What? You haven't? Then here's what you do: If you're near a store that sponsors the **CALLING ALL GIRLS** radio program, tune in and have fun. And in many Official Headquarters Stores (check the list on page 80—you may find one near you) you can register as a member of the **CALLING ALL GIRLS** Club. No such luck? Then write to Linda Allen, National Director, **CALLING ALL GIRLS** Club of the Air, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y., and maybe she can do something about it.



Time for the Pause that Refreshes for teen-age models who appeared in the *Calling All Girls* fashion show held by Denholm & McKay, Official Headquarters Store in Worcester, Mass., and fashion editor Nancy Pepper. Looks like more fun!



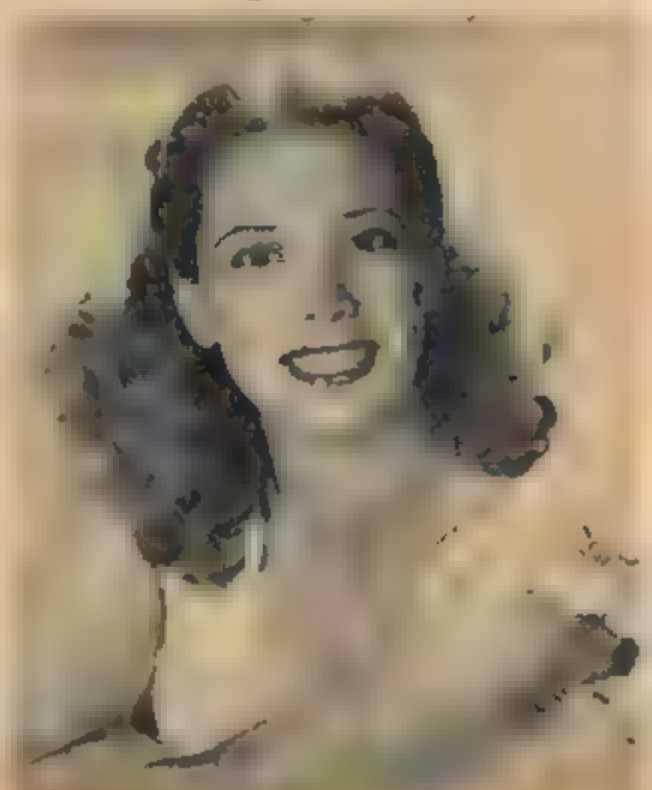
At Atlantic City airport, club members from the National greet Winnie Wool, the gal who inspired the sweaters of the same name, and Nancy Pepper, who shakes hands with Debbie Baylinson, local CAG Movie Contest winner.



Left—Meet Patricia Schermerhorn, San Francisco high-schooler, who won the Fashion Sketch Contest conducted by Hale Bros. *Calling All Girls* Club. Her prize-winning sketch of a Beverly Hill formal from the Hale Bros. High School Shop was selected by an impressive jury, including Stephanie Koret, designer of Koret of California Fashions. That's Patricia's sketch below, which shows saucy style for dancing teens.



Delovely Dinah Shore shared secrets with Jenny Jabberwocky when she was interviewed on the *Calling All Girls* radio show. Her real name is Frances, her first hit was "Dinah," and her first singing partner was—guess!—Frank Sinatra.





"Dishtowels are out; stocking caps are in," Nancy tells Hale Bros., San Jose, Calif., club members during a *Calling All Girls* style show. Left to right, Lillian Serratore, "Nancy, Beverly Prochet, Carolyn Helms, Janice Christopher.



Star of the Davidson Bros., Sioux City, Iowa, *Calling All Girls* show was Gayle Hofstad, who not only won the title of "Sioux City Sue," but a trip to Hollywood. Yea, her hair's red, her eyes blue.

When Desi Arnaz beats a happy rhythm on his conga drum, you can't keep your feet still. And if you heard him on the *Calling All Girls* radio program a little while ago, you couldn't keep your heart from jumping either—could you?

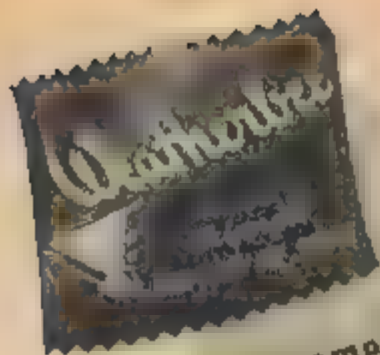


Above—*Calling All Girls* radio show goes up in lights in Pittsburgh, Pa. And Club members at Rosenbaum's, Pittsburgh Headquarters, mix fun with fashions. Left to right, Doris Fullerton, Janet McCalla, and Virgie Fullerton.



Left—Louise Gallagher, *Calling All Girls* Movie Contest Winner at Edward's, Buffalo, N. Y., models a jaunty mouton. Below—Lucky Elvira Forcutti wins a Kitten's Ear fleece coat at Edward's show and wins hearty congratulations from Nancy Pepper, Eugene Crozat of Edward's, Lee Sherman and Irving Wohlman, of the Kitten's Ear Company





For a lucky, lucky someone



Who wouldn't love to find this under her tree! Such a smart coat, she'll toss it on at the slightest provocation! Of course, it's a "Weatherbee", the name to remember in rainwear. Twinkle bright rayon or rayon-and-cotton twill in glimmering new hues. 10 to 16, at better stores, about \$18

Triangle Raincoat Co., Inc., New York 18

Simplicity Sue Sews and Goes Formal

An evening dress 'is no harder to make than a playsuit. Here are Simplicity Sue's two formal suggestions—one for Tailored Types, the other for Southern Belle characters. Right, make a tailored formal in corduroy—just to be different. Simplicity Printed Pattern 1821, 20c, sizes 10 to 16. Below, plenty of swish in taffeta for a moonlight and honeysuckle effect with roses at your vanishing waistline.

Simplicity Printed Pattern 1775, 25c, sizes 10 to 16. Obtain Simplicity Patterns at local dealers or send cash to Patterns, CALLING ALL GIRLS, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y.



1775

1821

When writing to advertisers, please mention CALLING ALL GIRLS.

YOUR CAREER IN RADIO

(Continued from page 29)

perhaps some business training, but, so far, no radio experience. Often a routine job serves as an entering wedge in radio, and leads to wider opportunities.

Girls have started as messengers, mimeograph operators, clerk-typists, junior stenographers, mail clerks, receptionists, or as part of the guest relations staff—and shown such skill and initiative even in these routine jobs that they didn't stay in them long; they went on to something better. Others who have had business training have started in radio as switchboard operators, stenographers, secretaries, cashiers, accountants, in various general business jobs—and are today telling high administrative posts.

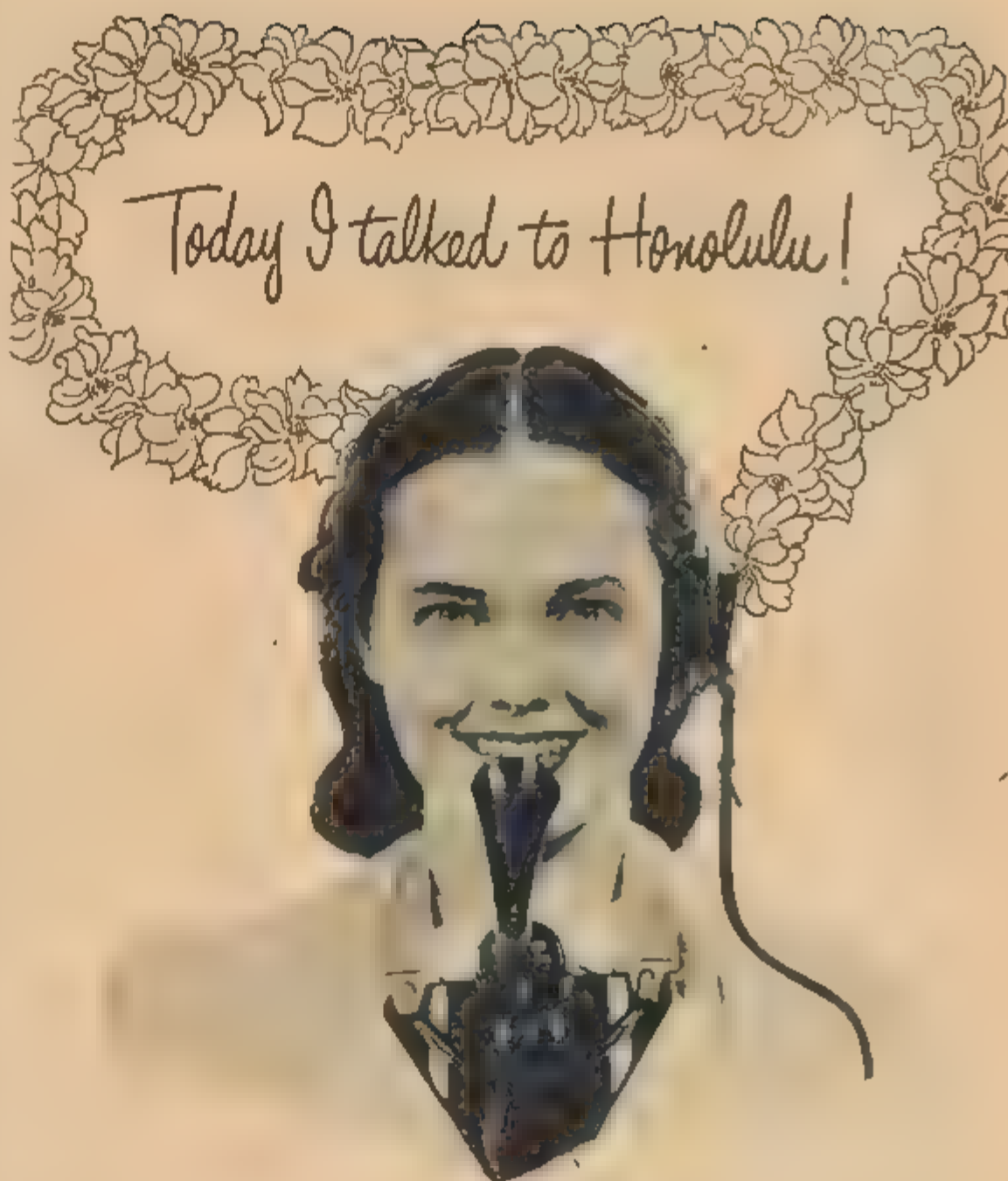
Anita Barnard, manager of the information correspondence division of the National Broadcasting Company—a department that every year answers 125,000 inquiries from the public—began her career as a correspondence clerk. Marion Noyes, who directs the copyright title clearance department, began as a secretary. Jane Waring Kalmus was first a stenographer in radio, went on to the press department, and today is handling a radio account for a large advertising agency. Dorothy Leffler, manager of the magazine division of press information for Columbia Broadcasting, was an executive secretary. Miriam Hoffmeir, who now heads the NBC program analysis department, started as a stenographer. And Helen Korday, employment manager at NBC, began her career as a secretary. These are only a few of the outstanding examples.

All of which means that one of the roads to radio opportunity is via the business route. As to the work itself—well, bookkeeping is bookkeeping whether you do it in radio or in some other industry. Nor does a girl need to be trained especially for radio to hold any of the other business jobs that must be done. She does have to be good at whatever she does.

And don't think these routine jobs are altogether lacking in interest! Take the guest relations department, for instance. Girls here work as receptionists, pages, or guides to take the public behind the scenes at the broadcasting studio. They're young diplomats in the making, and they have plenty of opportunity to exercise tact and understanding.

The information correspondence division takes care of a lot of questions that have nothing to do with quiz shows. Radio serves the public, and when the public wants to know something, the girls in this department have to know the answers—or know where to get them.

Every time a broadcast goes on the air, you can be sure the music rights department has cleared the



TYING voices together across the miles is the important work of the long distance telephone operator. Sometimes there are emergency calls and there are always important business and government calls to far-away cities or to countries across the seas. Putting them through is an exciting adventure.

This young lady is competent, alert and resourceful—fully aware of the responsibilities of her work. And she's proud of the important part she plays in the development of our busy nation. No wonder she is fascinated by her job.

One of a series about women in the
BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM



By 2000-2001
 Mary Parker
 Mary Parker Classic
 Dickey's are wonderful
 with your sweaters
 smash hits with suits
 and jackets Smooth
 rayon sharkskin in
 keen blending colors
 white, pink, blue,
 yellow At your favor
 ite store, and they're
 only \$1.25
 P.S. MARY PARKER is Mary
 McCracken's one of your
 Hi Style Scouts You'll
 hear every month in Calling
 All Girls
 TIMELY ACCESSORIES, INC.

way by checking all music copyrights and guarding against such things as possible plagiarism.

The press department keeps the newspapers and other publications up to date on what's happening in radio, who's who, and what programs to listen to.

And somewhere back of the broadcast is the central booking and business office—the nerve center of the program department. Here the girls work like train dispatchers, seeing to it that every program is run off on schedule. Efficient? Can you imagine what an impossible snarl the network could be thrown into if these girls weren't wide awake and on the job?

Radio has its libraries, too—the music library, the press library, libraries of recorded programs, all employing women. Then there's the sound effects department, the advertising and promotion departments, traffic, transportation, and mailroom departments—and scores of others in which girls make up a large part of the staff.

When a job with more responsibility is available in radio, it's usually filled by someone already in the organization—which makes room for a newcomer in one of the beginning jobs. More often than not, it's the girl with adequate preparation, plus the luck to be on hand at the magic moment, who goes places in radio.

Let's ask Jean Richter what she thinks about working in radio. Jean started as a stenographer not so long ago. Today she's my secretary.

"No girl should come into this field unless she's particularly interested in radio itself," Jean says, "and not in the money or glamour angle. Some girls try it and are disappointed because they don't meet the radio big names, or get to sit in on all the interesting programs. But if you're really interested in radio, it's a fascinating field. If a girl wants to learn, she has endless opportunity. And the longer she stays, the bigger resource of learning she builds up. A good memory is a wonderful asset here. And another thing I've found—it's wise to specialize, to know more about one certain thing than the average person. There'll come a time when your specialized knowledge is needed—and that's your chance. A girl can't afford to be temperamental in this very temperamental atmosphere, though. There are deadlines to meet always, no time for mistakes, and one person can upset the whole scheme of things if she doesn't control herself."

Yes, it's true, radio is highly organized, competitive, commercial, and exacting. There just isn't time for confusion or mistakes. When everything works with clocklike precision—it has to—it's small wonder that everyone concerned, up and down the line, from switchboard girl to president, must be first class.

Here's what Helen Korday, em-

ployment manager of NBC, says about being "first class": "You cannot expect to hold your own in business with wobbly skills; resolve that you will transform yourself into a 'first-class' product. All business skills are simple; they merely require intelligent practice and effort."

Radio management expects its staff to keep in touch with current reading and thinking. You never know when information about that book you've been reading, that play you saw, is going to be needed immediately by someone somewhere in radio.

The more background a girl brings to her job in radio, the more chance she'll have to advance. And by background I mean not only education, but travel, reading, knowing how to do many things well, and an understanding of people. No job in radio is static. It's constantly changing and developing. New trends, the volume of work, and the unexpected emergencies that arise almost daily demand that a girl have initiative, imagination, common sense, and the ability to buckle down to hard, concentrated work. It's no place for the girl who puts her personal interests first and is indignant if she has to change her own plans because of her job. There have been national crises in which the entire staff of the networks had to shelve everything and stay on the job for days and nights at a time, because the emergency demanded it. And they did it without a murmur. But the radio career of the girl who thinks only "What am I going to get out of it?" is short-lived.

And what about salaries in radio? The public has the erroneous idea that radio's salaries are in general higher than those for comparable positions in other businesses. I can tell you that before anyone working behind the scenes in radio earns a salary which might be higher than those paid by other businesses in the area, she has undergone extensive and severe apprenticeship against strong competition.

What can you do now while you're waiting for the day when you'll launch your radio career? Well, perhaps some questions will help point the way. Do you listen to radio intelligently—or just listen? Do you read a lot—and not novels alone? Do you take part in community and school activities? Do you have a pleasing voice, an inquiring mind, a friendly personality? Do you have self-confidence—and self-control? Do you have physical endurance? Can you take responsibility and follow through on an undertaking even if no one's supervising you?

If you have to admit you're a little minus on some of these points, make up your mind now to change. Groom yourself for your job in radio, and when Opportunity knocks, you'll be able to open the door with a really hearty welcome!

Wish for a Wallet

You're proud of your wallet! You wouldn't carry around a cheap one, any more than you'd wear a sleazy sweater. Wish for a fine wallet for Christmas!



Fine-grained goatskin with contrasting purse and photo album which snaps closed like a checkbook. About \$5. Terry.

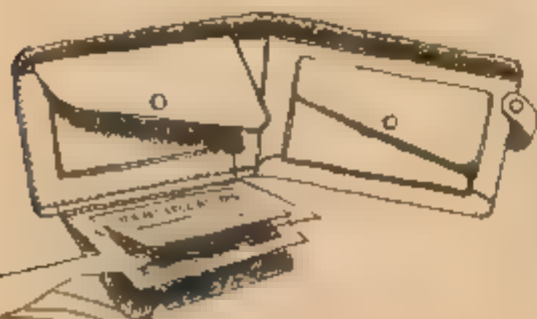


DRAWINGS BY MARCIA SARNA

Lift out the wallet-within-a-wallet. Removable "Magic" coin purse, too. Fashion colors. About \$4.50. Lady Buxton. You'll bless the outside purse as an inspired convenience. Sheepskin in smart color combinations. About \$2.25. Loyal.



A wide-gusseted purse (hope you can fill it) and handy identification and photo sections. About \$3. Princess Gardner.



All prices subject to 20% tax.



QUEEN OF HEARTS

This swishy frock goes to dates and dances in whispering taffeta that rates second glances. With bo-peep neckline and ruffled heart pockets edged in contrasting gimp. It's the perfect dress for a holiday. In CELANESE* rayon taffeta, black or navy. For TEENS in sub-junior sizes 7 to 15.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

\$5



Dunham's
STATE AND BROAD STS., TRENTON 8, N. J.

MAIL
ORDERS
FILLED

DUNHAM'S, State and Broad Sts., Trenton, N. J.

Please send me the Teena Paige dress in

Color: 1st choice _____ 2nd choice _____

Size _____ Price \$5

Name _____

Address _____

City and State _____

Check ☐

Money Order ☐

Charge ☐

When writing to advertisers, please mention CALLING ALL GIRLS.

CHRISTMAS WISH COME TRUE

A
Raingarb
ORIGINAL



You're a pretty sight—and weather-tight—in a Raingarb Original. Style #711 (shown) features Big 3 of fashion: Bishop sleeves, Bib yoke, Big patch pockets. In durable DAN RIVER twill, treated with Du Pont ZELAN for a weather-proof finish. SANFORIZED, too, to prevent shrinking. In dreamy Aqua, Canary, Kelly Green. Sizes 10 to 16. About \$14.

Raingarb Originals, at teen departments everywhere. For store nearest you write to:

UTILITY RAINGARB

248 West 35th Street, New York 1, N. Y.

"... LET NOTHING YOU DISMAY"

(Continued from page 25)

converted into a two-room apartment. A curtain blew out of a half-open window and Pat peered in to call a greeting, but she checked the words as she stared unbelievably into the pint-size living room.

Victoria and Fletch faced each other like two adversaries. Fletch's frown was as formidable as Mother's and his voice sounded almost harsh.

"What's come over you, Victoria? You're behaving like a child!"

"I wish I were a child—in England," Victoria stormed. Her lovely, clear voice was tight and high with emotion. "Then I wouldn't be eating my heart out with loneliness among people who don't care whether I'm alive or dead."

"Has it been that bad?" The slump to Fletch's big shoulders made Pat's heart ache. But Victoria's face was stricken as she stared into Fletch's eyes, and suddenly she threw herself into his arms, tears spilling down her cheeks.

"I didn't mean it, darling. Oh, Fletch dear, forgive me."

Pat walked swiftly away, ashamed of having witnessed the scene in the living room, but her heart was troubled. She wanted to feel resentment against Victoria for hurting Fletch, but the memory of her sister-in-law's tear-drenched face was too disturbing.

"Now what do I do?" muttered Pat when the dead end of the Alley brought her up short. Should she interrupt them, or wait until tomorrow to deliver the letters? As she hesitated, Fletch's figure emerged from the house and he hurried up the Alley, carrying a suitcase in one hand and worriedly scanning a timetable that he held in the other.

"I'll drop them in the mailbox," Pat decided, turning back. Quietly she opened the outer door, slid the letters into the box, and backed out noiselessly. As she passed the open window, she caught a brief glimpse of Victoria, slumped in an armchair, her fair hair half covering her face. Pat longed to go back, to comfort Victoria with reassurances of how much she was loved and wanted, but she could almost hear her mother's voice saying, "Leave them alone!"

Glumly, Pat headed back up the Alley. For the first time in her life she couldn't talk freely to her mother, and at a time when Pat was faced with two problems that meant more to her than anything ever had—the Settlement House and Victoria!

Christmas preparations were in full swing in the dilapidated frame building that was the Settlement House, but the regular activities continued as usual and Pat hurried past rooms where foreigners learned to speak English, where aliens were coached to become citizens, where



Smart Sportswear



Skirts • Suits • Slacks
Jerkin Sets • Jumpers

Look for "Candy Perkins" fashions
at Smart Stores near you.
They're made by

BERK TOGS, Inc.
589 Eighth Ave., N. Y. C.

dark-skinned mothers studied child care, and where girls her own age, already factory workers, were taught about clothes and make-up.

But as she worked feverishly over the Christmas play costumes, something in Pat refused to be quiet. Surely it couldn't be true that Mother just didn't care about other people's problems. Yet why was she so set against the Settlement House? And against doing anything for Victoria?

"We simply must find someone," wailed Miss Allegro, the social worker, as Pat threaded a needle. "Doesn't anyone know a blond girl who could play the Blue Fairy?"

"Victoria!" Pat cried unthinkingly.

Miss Allegro was ecstatic. Bubbling with enthusiasm, she hauled out a roll of crepe paper, the same heavenly color as Victoria's eyes. Pat could almost see Victoria draped in the blue, star-sprinkled, with a coronet on her pale hair.

But by the time she reached her own room that night, Pat's apprehensions multiplied. Fletch would be out of town until Christmas Eve, but why would Victoria want to bother with the Settlement House? And would Mother think it meddling to interest Victoria in the play?

The plan that shaped in Pat's mind seemed so perfect that she could hardly sleep for thinking about it, and the morning dragged until she could go to Sutton's Alley. Victoria was at home and though her eyes had dark circles she greeted Pat cheerfully.

"Could you help me do some Christmas shopping?" Pat invited, feeling unaccountably shy.

Victoria's face lighted with pleasure. She seemed hardly a year older than Pat when she tied a plaid kerchief around her head and slipped into one of Fletch's old Army jackets.

They went window shopping first, to Migrette's where three huge bells tolled musically, and to Holland's where Cinderella rode in a pumpkin coach to the tinkled accompaniment of a music box.

"How jolly!" Victoria's eyes sparkled with laughter over Wechsler's window. A sign proclaimed: "See Santa go down the chimney every fifteen minutes." They giggled together as Santa appeared punctually and, pack and all, disappeared down a huge chimney, with much jingling of bells and shouts of "Merry Christmas!"

Over lunch at the Carousel Snack Bar, the last of Pat's shyness vanished when Victoria said wistfully, "It's been a lovely morning. It's so much more fun to shop with somebody."

"Would you like to come to the Settlement House with me this afternoon?" Pat held her breath for Victoria's answer.

"Can I do anything there?" Victoria asked hesitantly.

PUPPY LOVE

PenTeen
100% WOOL
PENROSE KNITWEAR N.Y.

PENROSE KNITWEAR
384 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

"Can you? Miss Allegro hasn't half enough volunteers for the Christmas play."

Pat could see the relief on Victoria's face at not having to return to Sutton's Alley alone, but the relief turned to genuine interest later when Pat showed her through the Settlement House. By the time they were sorting over the half-completed Christmas costumes, Pat found courage to tell Victoria about the role in the play. But before she could get the words out, Miss Allegro stepped into the room, took one look at Victoria, and burst out happily, "Pat, you've really brought the Blue Fairy, and she's perfect!"

Victoria looked mystified. Pat's cheeks burned with embarrassment, but suddenly her sister-in-law's puzzled expression faded into a look of understanding and her eyes twinkled at Pat.

"What an enchanting idea!" she cried. "I'd love to be the Blue Fairy!" Fletch might have picked his wife straight out of a fairy tale, Pat thought, as she folded a length of the blue crepe paper around Victoria's slim waist. But the fanciful thought was abruptly banished by what Miss Allegro was saying to Victoria. Pat jabbed a pin straight into her finger, she listened so hard.

"Has Pat told you about my pet idea? I'm anxious to start a special class for GI brides to help them get acquainted with America."

"Oh, they would be grateful! Everything is so puzzling—the money, weights, measures, the stores—and even the people. When will it start?" There was no mistaking the warm enthusiasm in Victoria's voice. Pat pinned away gaily. The plan was really working!

Miss Allegro sighed. "That's the catch. We haven't anyone who can lead the group."

Pat said a quick little prayer under her breath before she spoke with studied casualness. "I was wondering whether Mother might not be good for it."

Quickly her glance flew to Miss Allegro and a singing started in her heart when she saw how Miss Allegro's face brightened at the suggestion. But it was Victoria who spoke first, in a flat, formal voice that Pat had never heard her use.

"Do you think Mother Munson quite understands the problems of overseas brides? Anyway, she's always so busy."

Disappointment chilled Pat, but Miss Allegro persisted cheerfully, "Why don't we wait until after Christmas? Mrs. Munson may have more time then. We can at least discuss it."

"It must work! It must!" Pat thought fiercely. And she repeated the thought often in the days that followed. Days that flew because Christmas was crowding in. Because Victoria was obviously happy

and the Christmas play looked more and more promising, Pat could quiet her pangs of conscience about spending so much time at the Settlement House and so much time with Victoria without Mother's knowledge.

Two days before Christmas, Pat turned over the problem in her mind for the thousandth time as she started for Sutton's Alley to help Victoria with Christmas decorations.

"Pat!" Mrs. Munson's voice checked Pat just as she was leaving. "What's all this I hear about you not taking part in the high school play and refusing Max's invitations to parties because you have to be at the Settlement House?"

Pat's heart settled down in her heels. She fumbled for the right words of explanation as she looked at her mother's troubled face.

"Pat, I want you to have fun," her mother said gently. "To go to dances and parties and be young!"

"But, Mother, the Settlement House is fun!"

"That's just the trouble," Mother said crisply. "Social work shouldn't seem fun at your age. You're going to all the holiday dances and parties, and as soon as you've finished your Christmas commitments, you're to tell Miss Allegro you can't work at the Settlement House any more!" She turned away with an air of finality.

That was how it had always been, Pat reflected as she reached in her

THIS LITTLE BLOUSE GOES

twinkle twinkle...

with dazzling silver and gold-like noisheads all over the drawstring collar. It's definite drama for your 8 o' Evening! White washable crepe. Sizes 10 to 16. #401

\$3.98

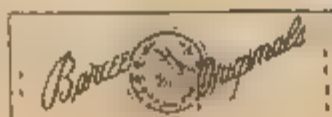
order by
mail now!

McLEAN'S

HI SCHOOL HANGOUT

65th Year

Binghamton, New York



AND THIS LITTLE BLOUSE GOES

IN FOR stitching...

with very bright red stitching skipping down the front! Note the jewel neck, the push up sleeves. Gives you morning freshness right thru the day. White washable crepe. Sizes 10 to 16. #408

\$3.98

TEAR HERE AND ORDER BY MAIL

McLEAN'S
HI-SCHOOL HANGOUT,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

SEND ME ☐ 401 ☐ 408

SIZE
AT \$3.98 EA

(CHECK STYLE OR STYLES WANTED)

1 ENCLOSE PLUS 10¢ FOR POSTAGE

☐ PLEASE SEND BLOUSES C O D

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY

STATE

pockets for her mittens, and started disconsolately down the snow-bordered walk. If she could only explain to her mother about the things they did at the Settlement House, and what a satisfaction there was in helping plan a party for the children in the nursery school, for instance. Not the same kind of pleasure at all that she got out of thinking about what she'd wear to the gang's next get-together, but it made Pat just as happy. If only her mother could meet Miss Allegro and hear about all that had been done. But it wasn't any use in her talking to Mother, and it didn't seem as if Miss Allegro would have a chance.

Almost mechanically, Pat headed for Sutton's Alley. The beautiful plan had gone up in smoke like a dried-out Christmas tree! Mother was set against the Settlement House. Victoria was cool to the idea of Mother taking part anyway. By the time she walked into the little living room, Pat was no longer convinced of anything.

Dully she looked at Victoria who sat on a hassock reading a letter. A fugitive smile played around Victoria's lips as she turned the pages, but when she glanced up at Pat, her blue eyes filled with concern.

"Pat, dear, whatever is wrong?"

Wearily Pat sank into the armchair where she had seen Victoria sitting so unhappily only a few weeks ago. "It's Mother and the Settlement House," Pat explained dully. "I—I can't understand her any more."

"I didn't understand your mother either, Pat." Victoria gathered together the pages of the letter before she continued. "I thought she—well, that she just didn't care about having an English daughter-in-law."

"Oh, no . . ." Pat began, in quick defense of her mother, but Victoria interrupted her.

"I know, but let me tell you. Before Fletch went away, I said some cruel things about America and the family and—and your mother." Victoria paused a second, her eyes moist. "Fletch has been worrying about it and he wrote me this long letter to help me to understand, and it has!"

"But what's that got to do with Mother?"

"Fletch explained to me that your mother is so anxious not to be a 'typical mother-in-law' that she's bending over backward to let us be alone and not interfere. She really loves Fletch and me, but she's afraid that if she does all the things she truly wants to do, she'll make a nuisance of herself!"

Suddenly Pat found herself remembering all the times her mother had insisted that Victoria and Fletch should be on their own. A warm feeling flooded her heart at the realization that Mother hadn't been indifferent at all! Just too sensitive about what she considered interfering with a newly married couple.

How to register with brothers



Here you are and your mirror says okay. But, creepers, when will brother John notice you're out of pigtails! As for young Billy—does he recognize authority when he sees it? Huh-uh.

What to do? Well, food speaks louder than words, so try *this* angle. You know that left-over turkey in the refrigerator? Offer to get supper tonight (a break for Mom!). Collect what you need at the store (package of Nucoa, 6 round buns, can of cranberry jelly) and make this NEW DISH—Turkey Burgers. "Hey! Cheers! What do you know about Sis!"



TURKEY BURGERS

- (1) Chop medium fine enough cold, cooked turkey to make $1\frac{1}{4}$ cups.
- (2) Mix with $\frac{3}{4}$ cup cold dressing or mashed potato, 4 tablespoons left-over gravy, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon poultry seasoning and two eggs.
- (3) Heat 4 tablespoons Nucoa in a skillet and spoon the turkey mixture into it making six mounds which you then flatten out into patties.
- (4) Saute (that means fry) slowly to a golden-brown, then turn and brown on the other side.
- (5) Pull apart 6 round buns (or you can use thick slices of bread) and toast lightly.
- (6) Dip soft side of lower half of each bun in the hot Nucoa in the skillet, put a slice of cranberry jelly on it, then a turkey patty and the top half of the bun. Serve very hot with the rest of the left-over turkey gravy, heated. Yield. 6 servings.



IT'S SMART
TO USE
NUCOA

NUCOA MAKES THE FLAVOR RIGHT

Nucoa tastes *fresh* when it's hot—a big point in flavor. And Nucoa adds richness and Vitamin A, like the most expensive spread for bread—but look how *little* Nucoa costs!

AND HERE'S GOOD NEWS—FOR FREE!

"Party Foods on Little Money"—for club, class or private high jinks. Illustrated booklet contains 8 menus, with grocery lists and easy recipes. Address: The Best Foods, Inc., 88 Lexington Ave., New York 16, N. Y.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____



Victoria rushed on, "Now that I understand, I'm going to coax Mother Munson to head the group. I think she'd be marvelous at it and I know she'd love to do it!"

Pat's eyes were shining. Giving up work at the Settlement House wouldn't matter so much if at least half of her plan turned out, if Victoria and Mother were working there—together! Excitedly, she talked it over with Victoria as they decorated the tiny apartment until it looked like something right off a Christmas card. Fletch's letter had said he might arrive sooner than he had expected, so Victoria was doubly anxious to have everything right.

But when they started for the Munsons' house to trim the tree, Pat could no longer conceal her own disappointment.

"I wish Mother would let me go on with my work at the Settlement House."

"Why does the Settlement House matter so much to you?" Victoria asked.

Incoherently at first, Pat talked. After a while the words made sense as she told Victoria about her ambition to be a social worker. When she finished, tears stood in her eyes, but she felt better.

"I always wanted a sister I could talk to," Pat wiped away the tears ruefully. "I knew it would help, and it does."

Victoria's blue eyes were soft.

"That's the nicest Christmas present you could have given me," she said gently. "But tell me one more thing. Does your mother know why you're so interested in your volunteer work?"

Pat shook her head as they started up the steps. "If she won't even agree to volunteer work, I can't see how I'd be able to convince Mother that social work is what I want to do later."

Victoria chuckled. "Your trouble is that you put Santa Claus before the reindeer! If your mother understood why you wanted to work with Miss Allegro, she'd probably approve."

"Victoria, do you really think so?"

Victoria nodded firmly as she stripped off her coat and hat. "Fletch said your mother wants people to be happy, only sometimes she doesn't quite understand what makes them happiest!"

Pat was starry-eyed as she and Victoria got out the decorations, sorted them, and hung them on the tree. They were nearly finished when Mrs. Munson came in.

"Victoria, what a nice surprise!" Mrs. Munson looked really pleased as she watched her daughter-in-law reach for a tall branch, in obviously high spirits. "Pat didn't tell me you were coming."

Victoria finished fastening a bright red Christmas bulb before she answered. "Pat hasn't told you lots of

things," she said finally. "Have you, Pat?"

"You tell her, *Victoria," Pat begged. "Please!"

While Victoria talked, Pat waited apprehensively for her mother's reaction. Only once Pat had to interrupt.

"Honestly, Mother, I do enjoy parties and dates with Max and all the rest. I'm not missing anything. Honestly and truly I'm not!"

Mrs. Munson looked from Pat to Victoria for a moment before she stretched out a hand to each of them. "It's a deal," she said shakily. "Thank you, Pat, for understanding more than I did. And Victoria, thank you for being a real daughter."

"In a minute we'll all be crying," Pat thought happily. But just then the door flew open and Fletch burst in, his face reddened from the cold air. His eyes flew to Victoria, and the happiness in them was like all the lights on all the Christmas trees.

"I so hoped you'd be here," he said.

Victoria stumbled into his arms and he crushed her so hard against him that the angel she was holding—veteran of every Christmas that Pat could remember—lost some more tinsel from its battered wings.

"God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay," Pat caroled loudly to match the joy in her heart, and Mrs. Munson picked up the last words, "Let nothing you dismay!"

'round they go!

These bright young belts get around!

Around town...and around a slick young middle, adding charm!

Wonderful gift idea!

Vogue Belts, Inc., 14 E. 32nd St., New York 16, N.Y.

Vogue Belts

hung with charms ABOUT \$6

set with shields ABOUT \$3

Akron, Ohio
The M. Orell Company
Atlantic City, N. J.
The National
Binghamton, N. Y., McLean's
Boston, Mass. Gilchrist's
Bhattanogga, Tenn.
Miller Bros.
Cincinnati, Ohio
The Big Store
Columbus, Ohio
Union Company
Duluth, Minn. Oreck's
Grand Rapids, Mich.
Herpothelmer's
Houston Texas. Palat's Royal
Knox, Mo., Tenn.
S. H. George & Sons Co.
Louisville, Ky.
Stewart Dry Goods Co.
Minneapolis, Minn.
Powers Dry Goods Co.
Newark, N. J.
Kresge Newark
St. Louis, Mo.
Famous Barr Co.
Oakland, Cal.
San Francisco, Cal. Hole Bros.
San Jose, Cal.
South Bend, Ind.
Robertson Brothers
Sioux City, Iowa
Springfield, Mass.
Farber and Wallace
Washington, D. C.
The Hecht Company
W. W. Barnes, Penn.
Fowler Dick & Walker
Williamsport, Penn.
Brazman &

JACK O' YOUR HEARTS

(Continued from page 15)

day, besides his Sunday afternoon "Family Hour" broadcasts, he stars in the "Jack Smith Show" Monday through Friday evenings over the Columbia Broadcasting System.

Stock in trade? Jack has several. He sings as if he were having a lot of fun doing it (he is) and that makes his listeners happy too. He goes for Latin-American music, and though he claims his Spanish is limited to "Si, si," and other words he remembers from high-school days, he really puts over those rhythms.

One of his favorite South American ballads is "Chichicastenango." Remember it? When Jack and his wife, Vicky, were vacationing in Guatemala they found a town by that name, and drove eight miles to see it. In a delightful village inn where a number of American tourists were staying, Jack listened to a rumba, while Mrs. Smith visited with the women guests. When they learned she was on vacation with her husband, and that he was "in radio," one of them exclaimed, "Oh, then maybe you can tell us—what does Jack Smith look like?"

"I had to hide out," Jack says. "Didn't want to disillusion them."

Jack was born in Seattle, Washington, but he didn't stay there long. When he was three, his father, a Navy officer, was transferred to Honolulu, where Jack spent a typical Tom Sawyer boyhood. Jack and his younger brother, Walter (now a movie actor), had a neighborhood club which met mostly at the Smiths'. Their chief delight was digging, and they dug until they undermined the house.

The house that Jack was going to build? He and Vicky have plans for it—they even have the half-acre lot on a hill overlooking Glendale, California. And when Jack gets the house built, there'll be some wonderful early American furniture to move into it, because antiques are their hobby. Their New York apartment is a collector's dream, with everything from a Lazy Susan (a dinner table with a revolving center, to you) to pewter candle dips.

Jack's very proud of his fans, and keeps in touch with them. When he steps to the mike he knows wherever they are, they're listening.

Here's big news! On January 23, 1947, Jack Smith will devote his entire program to singing the favorite songs of CALLING ALL GIRLS readers. Let him know what song you want most to hear. Then tune in to the "Jack Smith Show" on the Columbia Broadcasting System (check the time in your local papers) on January 23rd.

Fill out the coupon and mail to: Jack Smith, care of CALLING ALL GIRLS, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

Name _____

Address _____

Favorite Song _____

Meet



her majesty

T. M. REG.

The slip that discovers your figure!

Slips by HER MAJESTY do wonderful things for teen-age figures . . . and it's strictly by design . . . that clever cut . . . that slick fit HER MAJESTY slips are figure-proportioned for teen and junior dimensions . . . so whatever your clothes-age, you'll find one that's for you!

Don't overlook this matter of clothes-age . . . it can make all the difference between slick fit and sloppy fit. Your size, not your birthday, tells your clothes-age; you'll find HER MAJESTY slips in teen sizes from 10 to 16 in junior sizes from 9 to 15.

Gift tip...

for the gals on your list, HER MAJESTY slips make simply pluperfect presents! Remember—it's sharp to be sure, so ask for HER MAJESTY by name! If your favorite store is temporarily out—ask again!

her majesty UNDERWEAR COMPANY

350 Fifth Avenue, New York • Established 1903

SWEET AS SUGAR CANDY

(Continued from page 23)

Dates

People have been stuffing dates for years, but not like this. It's fun, makes them chewy like caramels. Get three ½ pound packages of seeded dates—if you can't buy the seeded ones you can take the pits out yourself, but the seeded kind saves fuss. Put one package through the meat grinder with 1 cup of pecan meats, 1 cup of raisins, and 1 cup of cut-up figs. Spread the stuff out and sprinkle it with ½ teaspoon salt and 1 teaspoon lemon juice. Wudge it up again in a lump and set it in the ice-box until it is cold and stiff. Then slice it and carve out oblongs. Put them inside the dates from the other two ½ pound packages—and really stuff them. They should be fat, round, and tempting. Then roll the finished dates in powdered sugar.

Variation: Stuff the first date, roll it in nut meats. Spread open two more dates and wrap them around the stuffed, nutted date so they cover it to make a short fat roll. Roll this between your palms till it is firm and solid, then cut in half and dip in powdered sugar.

Apricots

We haven't seen stuffed apricots around for years, so they're a distinct change. And likewise, a great treat when you do them like this. Get 1

pound of dried apricots, wash and scrub them in hot water. Then dump them into a colander and hang the colander in a pot with water boiling in the bottom of it. The water mustn't touch the apricots. Put on the cover and let the apricots steam for 20 minutes. Meantime, make a syrup with 1 cup of sugar and ¼ cup of water. Stir till the sugar dissolves, then boil without stirring till a drop falling from a spoon lifted out of the syrup spins a thread about 3 inches long. Now dunk your apricots in the syrup, stir them about and let them absorb as much syrup as they will for about 10 minutes. Then drain. As soon as they are cool enough to handle, put a piece of marshmallow in the center of each apricot half, roll in the combination so the marshmallow is practically hidden and then roll the resulting hunk of yum in powdered sugar. Or chopped nuts

Figs

Get 1 pound of dried figs, wash the outsides, and set to soak over-

This is just the beginning. For the rest of that de luxe assortment, including spiced prunes, Persian balls, gingered figs, coconut stuffing, and a dozen other tricks, send for the leaflet, *Holiday Sweetmeats*, to Junior Housekeeping Department 35, CALLING ALL GIRLS, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

night in enough orange juice to cover. Or you can steam them 10 minutes, the same way you steamed the apricots, but the orange-juice treatment adds more flavor. Then cook 1½ cups shredded pineapple, drained, with 2 cups sugar, ½ teaspoon salt, and ½ cup light corn syrup till the juice threads—236° on the candy thermometer. Let it cool. Cut a slit in the side of each fig and stuff it just as full as you can get it with the pineapple mixture. Roll it in chopped nut meats. If you're really going into this in a big way, it's nice to get a package or so of the small black figs for variety.

Prunes

Choose big and moist prunes, steam 1 pound of them for 15 minutes, slit them down the side and take out the pits. Let them dry. Wash and dry 1 pound of the best dried apricots. Section a seedless orange. Put apricots and orange through the meat grinder, put the resulting pulp and juice into the top of a double boiler, and place it over bottom section in which is a small amount of water, set over low flame, add 2 cups of sugar, and stir until the sugar is dissolved. When this is cool enough to handle, use the paste to stuff the prunes. Roll the finished fruit in powdered sugar.



Eyelet Eyefuls

That's what we're doing on a web
front with a span cycle
edged collar charming
bits of dress-up
and about everything we own

- Square bib collar of white pique
- Bertha collar of white pique

Each priced at about \$2.25

"That Something Different"

E. E. LEVY • 48-50 West 38th St. • New York 18, N. Y.

LET'S TALK THINGS OVER

(Continued from page 16)

out later on week-end nights, that parties begin and end around certain hours and no couple likes to "leave in the middle," "break up the party," or seem "rude or queer"? Nor could a girl and boy guarantee to get home "on the dot"—not even if they could charter a plane instead of depending on buses, cars, or subways! They agreed that it is important to think of one's "good reputation," reflected that it's probably just something that comes naturally—this business of parents' caring where and with whom their children are. Also that some parents are more nervous or worrisome than others. And they had a few kind words about being thoughtful—provided the "folks didn't take advantage." They remarked that parents ought to get hep to the fact that kids want to keep up with their crowd—don't want to be different or special. On the other hand, they admitted everyone's not the same—some girls and boys do need more rest or can't take a lot of "night life."

They suggested that if a girl "happens to have fussy parents" she might explain to her escort (he will have heard of such things!) and ask his patient cooperation. Time usually helps, especially if young people show their elders how sensible and dependable they really are. Meanwhile, would the young man please try to get her home at or very near to the prescribed hour—until family and daughter-of-the-house come to mutually acceptable terms? We do think Peggy should find some of these ideas worth thinking about—and acting upon.

AIRING problems usually brings A comfort and practical suggestions. Won't you write and tell Alice Barr Grayson what's on your mind? If you sign your complete name and address (they won't be printed), and state your age, a personal reply will be sent you—unless, of course, your problem or one just like yours is answered in this department. Write to Mrs. Grayson, *Calling All Girls*, 52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.



accentuate your positive points!

CASUALS *Fortune*

... not the least of your loves

Point up your interesting side—be positively glamorous!

Choose flattering, ankle-slimming leather CASUALS FORTUNE!

for worktime, playtime, let us be-gaytime

Adorable Fall colors



SEWANEE SHOE CO. ★ Division General Shoe Corp. ★ NASHVILLE 1, TENN

When writing to advertisers, please mention *CALLING ALL GIRLS*.



"Lucky Dude" Purse Belt

For lucky you. Genuine allskin with gold-plated studs and a snap-closing purse with gold-plated horseshoe lob. Black brown natural red. Sizes 24-30.

3⁹⁵
plus postage

and the "Lucky Dude" Blouse

Pazy wa zy the belt with this stunning Gen. Plaid blouse. A superb cotton weave that looks like wool. Navy or brown. Sizes 10-18.

5⁹⁵
plus postage



"DOUBLE TALK" REVERSIBLE RAINCOAT

14⁹⁵
plus postage

Wear it inside out or outside in to match your mood and the weather. Navy with nude or red with nude. Water repellent, self belted. Sizes 10-20.



SEND NO MONEY—WE MAIL C.O.D.

Save C.O.D. charges and send check cash or money order for \$4.05 for belt \$6.10 for blouse or \$15.20 for raincoat.

HOLLYWOOD STUDIOS, Dept. U-1
5155 Santa Monica Blvd. Hollywood 27 Calif.
Please send Lucky Dude belt at \$3.95 plus postage.
COLORS: Black ☐ Brown ☐ Natural ☐ Red ☐
SIZES: 24 26 28 30 (Circle size)
Please send Lucky Dude Blouse at \$5.95, plus postage.
COLORS: Brown Navy
SIZES: 10 12 14 16 18 (Circle size)
Please send Raincoat \$14.95, plus postage.
COLORS: Red Nude ☐ Navy Nude ☐
SIZES: 10 12 14 16 18 20 (Circle size)
Californians add 2% Sales Tax.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
(In Canada Send Remittance with Order)

GIVE YOURSELF AWAY

(Continued from page 38)

they give nothing of themselves with their presents.

The true Santa Claus spirit springs from the heart. If you heed it, your heart will guide you even on the question of to whom to give. Of course you'll want to give gifts to your immediate family. As far as the more distant relatives are concerned, if you know something you particularly want to send and you can manage it financially, that is fine. Don't forget that a newsy Christmas letter would often be just the right way to express your good wishes and love at Christmas time. When you come to the girls and boys on your potential list, check them over carefully. If they are people to whom you really want to send tangible evidence of your friendship and affection, leave them on the list. But if you find they're on there only because you expect them to give a present to you, or, especially in the case of boys, because you think you can win their attention this way, cross them off. Never give a present to a boy as payment for dates. A Christmas card, or maybe an invitation to a party at your home, is the only kind of payment which is in good taste.

Try to make each of your presents a treat, something you know the person wants but wouldn't buy for himself.

Last year, a woman we know received gifts from her two nieces. One niece sent an expensive slip—a very nice slip, but the wrong size. The girl could easily have found out about sizes before she made her purchase. Also, it was obvious that the girl had had to wheedle the money from her family to send such a lavish present.

The second niece sent a selection of gift wrapping papers and ribbons, papers appropriate for birthdays, weddings, baby gifts, and goodness knows what. It wasn't an expensive present, but since she had got it together herself, it showed a lot of imagination and thought and love. The slip really meant nothing to the woman, even though she needed slips. The handy, thoughtful gift of wrappings touched her deeply.

You know that (honestly) one reason we all get such a bang out of giving things is that we like the appreciation we reap. Remember this when you come to giving out your own thank-you's. The faster you get them off, the easier for you—not to mention that it's much more courteous of you. If you let your first enthusiasm wear off and get rather stale in your memory, your thanks can't help but sound pretty cold and flat when you get them down on paper.

If you give a little bit of yourself away with each of your gifts, then you'll truly deserve to wear the wreath of smiles you win.

SUPER

an O-B² Birthstone Ring

2011 about \$1.50

The Right Gift for every truly great Birthday Birthstone Ring

all stones simulated

4 O-B² 18 K Yellow Gold

Ask us for them and other

at your favorite jeweler

Glamour CUFF BRACELET

A Smart Christmas Gift

\$125 Postage Prepaid Includes Engraving of 1 Initial

An exquisitely-designed, genuine, non-tarnishable bracelet, in shimmering rich metal—smart to wear with every costume—a pair on one arm for dress occasions—one on each wrist is fashionable. Give one or a pair Shirley Patricia or Sister Sue wil. "Just adore" this gift from you.

State Initial desired (Additional initials 10c each) No C.O.D., Please!

ANTIN'S Dept. 16
JEWELERS 114 Baronne Street
GIFT COUNSELORS New Orleans 12, La.

UP-TO-DATE CHRISTMAS

(Continued from page 13)

help pick it out. It should be fun."
"Nothing doing." Howie was definite.

But even with the approval of Jane and Cordelia and the delight of Dads in planning what he called a work-proof Christmas, Jennifer found herself delaying the shopping expedition.

The twins, in spite of Dads' prodding, hadn't bought their shoe skates, either.

"Why not?" asked Jennifer one evening when she poked her head into the room they shared.

"Oh, I dunno." Jim was moody.

"Heck, Jenny," said Toby. "Once we buy 'em, Christmas is over."

"That's silly," said Jennifer, and she realized that Toby had put into words the very reason why she was stalling.

"No more of it," she told herself briskly the next day, and hurried down to Stein's. She wished some one had gone with her. Buying an important gown alone is a lonesome business, she discovered as she stood disconsolately among the evening dresses. But Howie, of course, would not come, and Cordelia had had to rush around to get some idea of what to buy her mother, and Mum had been awfully vague, just as she was being vague about the new permanent and the new dress to wear to the hotel.

Jennifer finally selected a dress, but when she got it home, she wasn't pleased with it. A few days later she returned it, and brought home another.

"And now I don't care much for that one," she wailed to Howie when they met at the Hangout.

"Boy, Stein's is going to run out of dresses if you keep this up," Howie commented. "I bet they're getting so they duck every time you come in. Why don't you get wise to yourself, Jenny?"

"Wise? What do you mean?"

"Skip it," Howie advised wearily.

"If you don't know what I mean, you're not wise to yourself, that's all."

Three days later Jennifer returned the evening gown.

"I guess I'd better take the money and think it over," she told the clerk. "I don't seem to be getting anywhere with evening gowns."

"Yes," said the clerk resignedly. "It might be a good idea."

So Jennifer put the roll of bills in her purse and went into Stein's luncheonette to think everything over, particularly Howie's remark.

"Why, of course!" she said suddenly.

"I beg your pardon?" said the harried, bundle-laden woman beside her.

"Nothing. Nothing." Jennifer grew pink. "I just got wise to myself."

Miss Corotteen
says—



Cuckoo Clock

Coro dreams up a striking bit of glamour for gay, young teens. In gold finished metal. About \$4.00 plus federal tax. At leading stores everywhere.

design patented



Coro

INC. NEW YORK • CHICAGO • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO • MIAMI • TORONTO • LONDON

ON THAT
SLIMMED DOWN
BEAT!

Make music in
this *Chubbette*
dress with its
slimming fashion
notes. A *Palatial*
rayon in winter colors
Teen sizes 10 to 16
About \$8

At leading retail stores
L. GIDDING & CO.
520 Eighth Ave. New York 18 N.Y.

When writing to advertisers, please mention CALLING ALL GIRLS.

Chic Checkmates WIN HIS COMPLIMENTS!



ONLY
\$5

FULL
SATISFACTION
OR MONEY
BACK

SEND NO
MONEY
WE MAIL
C. O. D.

Wear this on that special date and watch him take special notice of you! Very smart two piece ensemble, with skirt and dickey in a MULTI-COLORED CHECK rayon TAFFETA. The jacket in red, green or black rayon, with multi-color trim. Notice the all around knife pleated skirt, a high style note at this low price!

SIZES 9 TO 15

Broadway Fashions Dept. 734

275 Seventh Ave., New York 1, N. Y.

Please send me Chic Checkmates at \$5. plus postage Circle size 9 11 13 15

1st color choice 2nd color choice

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

The harried woman smiled. "That's swell."

Then Jennifer was busy, busy as the proverbial bee, and she had no time to see how the twins were doing with the shoe skates they had undoubtedly bought by this late date. She absently admired the new permanent Mum had finally got after severe proddings from Dads, but she did not even think to demand a peek at Mum's new dress. The days went by, and inevitably it was Christmas Eve.

"Golly," complained Jennifer as she helped Mum get the simple supper Dads had insisted upon. "This house is a morgue. I'm glad Howie's coming over tonight."

"Your father," said Mum, beating an egg into the creamed codfish, "is a remarkable man. And a sensitive one."

"I don't get it," Jennifer shrugged, and carried the baked potatoes into the dining room.

The meal was quiet, and the twins subdued.

"You'd never know it was Christmas Eve," Toby said. "No decorations or anything."

"Well, it seemed a waste of time to put them up," Dads pointed out, "since we won't be home. Anyway, we do have decoration." He pointed to the small artificial tree he had put on the radio.

"Oh, that!" said Jim glumly.

Just then Howie barged in.

"Hi!" he greeted the room at large. "You'd never know it was Christmas Eve around here. My gosh, you could cut the gloom with a knife. What's the matter?"

"I don't know what's the matter." Dads was irritated. "Here I've tried to plan a modern, up-to-date Christmas where everybody would get exactly what he wanted and Mrs. Stuart wouldn't have to work herself into an early grave, and everybody acts as though—acts as though..."

Dads stopped, his eyes round with horror as he stared at Jim. Jim, who hadn't cried since Toby broke his leg three years ago, was sobbing noisily, and Toby's face was contorted with his effort not to join in the tears.

"I don't want any darned old up-to-date Christmas," Jim sobbed. "You're so darned modern! I hate modern Christmases."

"You and me both, Jim-boy," thought Jennifer, and used a corner of her napkin to wipe an unexpected speck from her eye.

Dads was bewildered. "But for Mum, Jim," he pleaded. "Christmas is so much work for Mum. If she doesn't have to work so hard for us, she'll look just as young and carefree as Aunt Melissa, and next spring we'll have the house redecorated and everything."

"I don't want her to be like Aunt Melissa," roared Jim. "I want her to be just like she is. And Mum doesn't care how much work Christmas is, I bet you. Just ask her. Go ahead

A rough sketch
of
That
good
looking
feeling

Doris Miller Junior!
DORIS MILLER, Inc., 28 E. 20 St., N.Y. 10, N.Y.

Daisy

Hep chicks everywhere rave about this slick Daisy Suspender and Hair Band Set. Worn with any costume . . . skirt, slacks, sweater or ski suit . . . it adds swank and charm . . . even peeps up last season's wardrobe . . . "Fresh as a Daisy".

Ask today at your favorite store for one or more of the six luscious color combinations.

SUSPENDERS—about \$1.28

HAIR BAND—about 59c

At leading stores everywhere or write to—

Nuday Creations

2 West 32nd St. New York 1, N. Y.

and ask her. See what she says.

Dads looked helplessly at Mum and Mum smiled mistily.

"Charles, Charles! Did you really think I wanted beige carpets and raspberry walls and Room Service? And a work-free Christmas? Don't you know that Melissa, and everybody like her, would trade all her chrome and glass for one of our Christmases?"

"But I thought," fumbled Dads, "I thought..."

What Jennifer had always called their "long private look" passed between Mum and Dads.

"Well," he said gruffly, and consulted his watch. "Well, now, Jim, stop that yelping. We've got time, but we haven't got much. Let's get organized."

"First of all, some quick shopping. Some of the smaller stores are sure to be open. You kids gave up your cash for those before-Christmas presents, so I'll shell out next month's allowance. Then we'll get those skates and things down and put 'em around. And Howie can get out our car for a quick trip to town. By the way, Howie, not that you aren't welcome, but shouldn't you be home with your folks on Christmas Eve?"

"Not me, sir," said Howie. "I'm here on a mission. Mom told me to stick around until you snapped out of it. She said when you did I should tell you she has two chickens for you, all ready to go into your roaster. I'm to pick 'em up."

"Swell." Dads was getting everything whipped into line. "I'll cancel reservations at the hotel. Hurry up, boys and gals. Get your coats on and get your skates and dresses down here and get going with your money."

"Don't need any money," said Toby.

"Haven't got any skates," muttered Jim. He glared around the table defiantly. "Our old skates are good enough. So we used the money for presents. We were going to give them to you before we went to the hotel."

"Did you get wise to yourself, too?" Howie grinned at Jennifer.

Jennifer nodded and thought of the packages hidden in her bureau drawer.

"I always did like you best in that white fluffy number your mother made." Howie lowered his voice. "You look just like the Snow Queen in it."

Dads looked at Mum suspiciously. "Your new dress?"

Mum grinned.

"You frauds!" Dads shouted. "You magnificent frauds!"

"Look who's calling who a fraud," Mum accused. "I suppose those packages you sneaked into the garage yesterday were just old bundles of laundry, Charles Big-Fraud Stuart?"

Dads was sheepish. "Just a little something to mark the day. All right," he went on, "the boys can



Look for the
BEN-HUR mark of quality

BEN-HUR'S

sparkling
rhinestone
BARRETES

To dazzle his
eye... steal his
heart... brighten
your holiday

whirl—two rhinestone-
studded barrettes to keep

your hairdo glamorous and in place. Gold or silver plated,
about \$1.50 the pair. At notion or jewelry departments.

for store nearest you write **BEN-HUR** PRODUCTS, Inc., 302 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.



**PERSONALITY
PEPLUM**

by *Burmel*

Look your prettiest in this sassy peplum. Wonderful on basic dresses and skirts. An eye-turning flatterer. So be in the know... learn how to do this and other 'trix' too. Send today for your FREE copy of Burmel Hankie Trix #5

Hankie
Trix
By
Burmel



385 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.



BALLERINA CHATELAINE Let this graceful chateleine wait in your jewel box (1) gives everything you wear 'opening night' glamour
ZUYDER ZEE CHATELAINE Fasciful as a fairy tale. They're Hansel and Gretel come to life to give your wardrobe a lift. Exquisitely carved, expertly wrought chate-laines played in antique flash gold or silver. Fads for you and your Christmas shopping list. **2⁹⁸** plus 60c Fed Tax

Orders promptly filled. We pay postage.
MONEY BACK IF NOT DELIGHTED

EXOTICA, Dept. 124-C
 303-5th Ave., New York 14
 Please send me *Ballerina Chatelaines*
Zuyder Zee Chatelaines at \$2.98 each
 plus 60c Federal Tax
 Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____

ORDER BY MAIL
Winnie Wool
Jacquards
\$6.95 each



Jam-Session

All wool CALLING ALL GIRLS PRIZE WINNER. Sizes 34 to 40. Colors: Red/White, Green/White, Navy/White, Gray/White, Red/Brown, Aqua/Brown. **\$6.95**

Boogie-Woogie

Say girls you'll rate in this groovy & woo sweats more. Sizes 34 to 40. Colors: Navy/White, Green/White, Brown/Aqua, Red/White, Navy/White, Aqua/Brown. **\$6.95**

MAIL THIS COUPON

LENRO CO., 1431 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.
 Please send me _____ Size _____
 Color Choice _____ 2nd Choice _____
☐ Money Order (Sign/Prepaid) ☐ C. O. D. (Plus Postage)
 Name _____
 Address _____

hike up to the attic and get the decorations. Jennifer and Howie, take the car and get the biggest, best tree in town. Jenny, you might see if you can pick up a fruitcake or some Christmas cookies to go with those chickens."

"Not necessary," Mum interrupted, and Jim poked Toby.

"Get going, you two," said Dads. Howie and Jennifer hurried out into the velvet night. As they closed the door upon the gaiety and warmth that had come so magically and brightly into the Stuart house, a smart black coupe purred to a stop at the curb.

"My gosh, look! It's Aunt Melissa!" whispered Jennifer. "Wait!"

"Claire! Charles!" Aunt Melissa cried when the front door swung open. "I hope it's all right. They delivered my new car yesterday, but I found it wasn't much fun unless somebody was glad I had a new car. And anyway I decided that if I had to take one more look at that futuristic tree in the foyer, I'd screech. And so I thought—I thought..."

"You thought just right, Melissa." Charles Stuart drew her firmly inside. "Get yourself into a pair of Claire's old slacks. As soon as the kids come back, you're going to help trim the biggest, darnedest old-fashioned Christmas tree you ever saw."

Jennifer tucked her hand in Howie's and they ran for the car.

"So Aunt Melissa got wise to herself, too," Jennifer smiled as Howie warmed up the motor.

"Pretty wise family, when you come right down to it," said Howie. "Pretty nice family."

And there passed between them a long look that was, Jennifer suddenly realized, startlingly like Mum's and Dads' "long private look."

"So that's what it means," mused Jennifer. "I've often wondered."

Howie drove expertly down the quiet streets, and Jennifer peered into the houses, ablaze with Christmas lights and Christmas love.

"No wonder the angels sang on Christmas," she said softly. And Howie thought he knew exactly what Jennifer was talking about.

CALLING ALL DECORATORS!

Save your 'specially favorite Christmas cards—all the angels and lambs and Santa Clauses that are mailed your way this year. Some choice ideas are coming for your decorating scrapbook. In the January issue of *Calling All Girls*, your decorating editor will show you how to use greeting cards to decorate lamp shades, book ends, and lots of other room accessories. You'll be surprised how bright cards and a little imagination can dress up a room. But you can hardly wait for the January issue to see how it's done!

Oodles of Fun with your FASHIONDOL

The new educational toy that teaches young girls to make and design clothes.



Fashiondol mannequin sets include materials for a dress, sewing accessories, dress form, 3 patterns, full size 66 page sewing book, flexible rubber mannequin (13 or 16 inches tall, according to set). Packed in attractive box. Set illustrated 3.39, others 1.98 to 7.98, at your favorite store.

FASHIONDOL

Distributors for: LATEXURE PRODUCTS, INC.

17-19 ROSE STREET, NEW YORK 7, N.Y.



PLASTIC CALF—IN ALL COLORS

It's a "Natural!"

AT ALL SMART STORES—ABOUT 13 NAME OF NEAREST STORE ON REQUEST

Mellie Forman
 171 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 16, N.Y.

Holiday Headlines



Soda-fountain, with sodas, and juke-box stuff, about \$3 by Kimball. At Loveman, Joseph & Loeb, Birmingham, Ala.



Right, college names, by B. G. Creations, about \$2. Above, Birthstones, by Babé in different jewel and flower designs for each month. About \$3. Both at Oreck's Duluth, Minn.



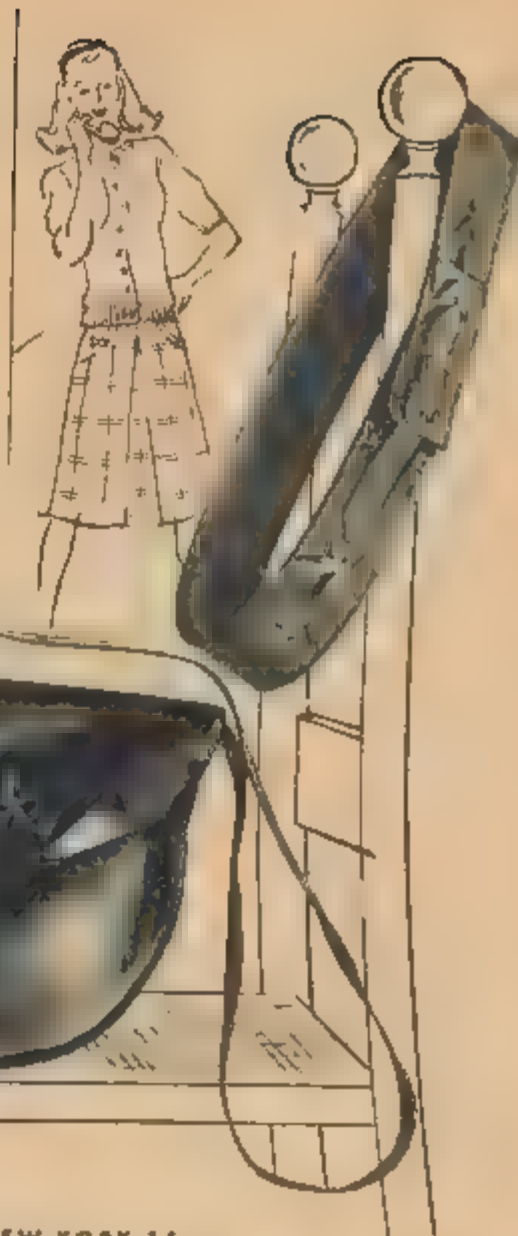
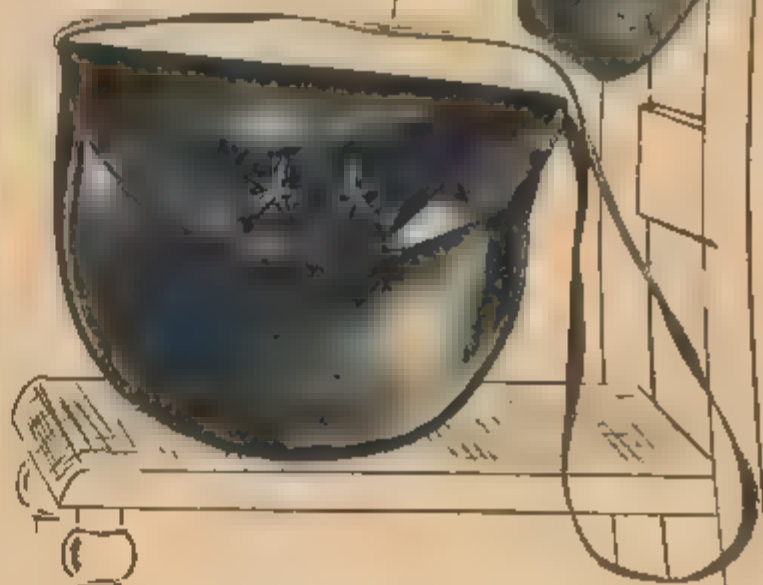
City Slicker by Sally Gee with New York's famous street corners, about \$3. At Fowler, Dick & Walker, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

DRAWINGS BY MERY

star
spangled
glamour

... sure-fire hubba hubba
bait, this newest Belt Modes
duo in shiny Xmas colors: berry red, holly
green and many others... all in leather-like plastic...
all with gilt stars 'n trim! "Sold!"
suggestion for your
present-minded beaux!

Bag \$4* Belt \$4
*Plus 20% Tax



At better stores, or write
BELT-MODES, INC. • 1 EAST 33 STREET • NEW YORK 16



Has pin clasp on back
for use as buckle or pin



Style No. 1

YOUR FULL NAME IN
COPPER
METAL FINISHED

NAME BUCKLES

\$2 COMPLETE • POSTPAID
Plus 40c Federal Tax

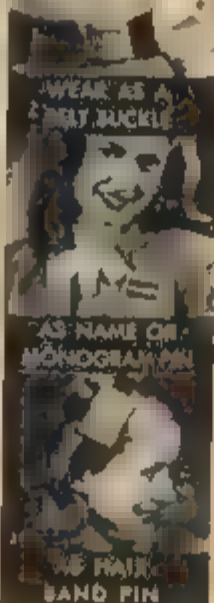
Your Choice of Full Name,
Monogram or Any Message



Style No. 2 Style No. 3 Style No.

Combination buckle and PIN
to wear with strap & EVERY
THING! Sports, dress-up or
to brighten bags or ribbons.
Class 2 by 3 inch size, rich
COPPER metal finish. When
ordering, please print your
copy clearly: Monogram, Full
Name, or any six words!

DELIVERY THREE WEEKS
(No C.O.D.'s! Mail Your Order
with Cash or Check to



PRECISION MINIATURES 5147 Brown Av., St. Louis 15, Mo.



LOOK-ZY
Miniatures

Accurate Reproductions of
Popular Famous Brands

10 INDIVIDUAL **\$1**
MINIATURES

Plus 20 Cents Federal Tax

Brilliantly Colored Miniature
Cans, Boxes, Jars and Bottles

★ Charming in brilliant true
colors, so accurate you can read
nearly every word with a mag-
nifying glass. Add them to your
Lhaem collection and brace-
lets. Use as buttons and trim
to brighten your wardrobe.
Choice of 20 miniatures in all,
available 10 to a set, each set \$1

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY!

At Your Favorite Store
or Order Postpaid From

PRECISION MINIATURES
5147 Brown Av., St. Louis 15, Mo.

When writing to advertisers, please mention **CALLING ALL GIRLS**

A keen teenager makes
the rounds with Santa

WITH THESE

WONDERFUL GIFTS

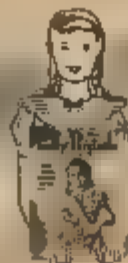
FOR EVERY BOY AND GIRL

IF YOU ever said, "Nice" and gave a gift which is the know-it-all who is the star of the show, you're a choice behind choice news. There's lots of ground to cover before the Yule bells ring, and if this is going to be the cheeriest Christmas ever, you'd better send an ear to a keen teenager who knows what all the latest wants for Christmas.

Believe you me—there's no sillier way to spread Christmas cheer than to make sure that every boy and girl gets the best of the best gift subscription. These wonderful magazines are the ones that are the most popular. They're the ones that will get you the best of all the latest, the best, the best. They're the ones that will get you the best of all the latest, the best, the best.



CRASH AND BURN
Tape with all the latest. Stories, mystery, science, and more. Articles on your favorite topics. Magic, magic, magic.



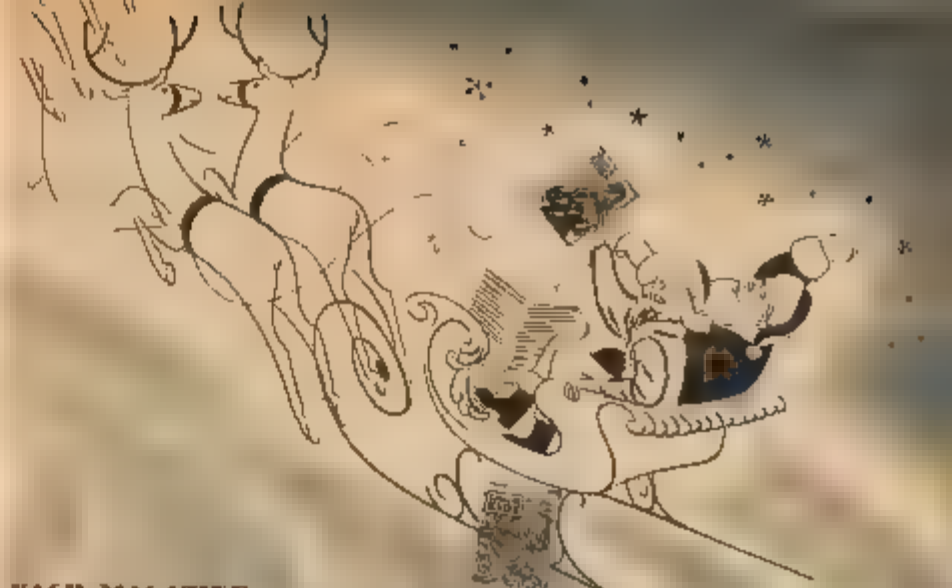
FOR THE FUTURE
Gifts from the future. The latest in science, technology, and more. Articles on your favorite topics. Magic, magic, magic.



CRASH AND BURN
Tape with all the latest. Stories, mystery, science, and more. Articles on your favorite topics. Magic, magic, magic.



THE COMICS
The best comics for all boys and girls. The latest in science, technology, and more. Articles on your favorite topics. Magic, magic, magic.



EACH MAGAZINE

\$1 for 12 issues

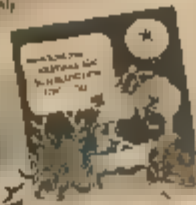
(Foreign postage 20¢ additional)



CRASH AND BURN
Tape with all the latest. Stories, mystery, science, and more. Articles on your favorite topics. Magic, magic, magic.



CRASH AND BURN
Tape with all the latest. Stories, mystery, science, and more. Articles on your favorite topics. Magic, magic, magic.



CRASH AND BURN
Tape with all the latest. Stories, mystery, science, and more. Articles on your favorite topics. Magic, magic, magic.

IF YOU are a handy person for you to use in spreading happiness and good cheer plenty. Send subscription to these favorite magazines to every boy and girl you know. It's the better the children of your first gift. It's the better. You'll need an extra sheet for additional orders. And send along \$1.00 for each subscription. By the way, it might be a good idea to drop a gentle hint to young relatives that there are several magazines here that are just what you'd like for Christmas too.

PARENTS MAGAZINE PRESS, Inc. 100-66
52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York, N.Y.

Enclosed a \$1.00 to magazine (if checked) Please enter subscription (if checked) CASH CREDIT CARD

Send to

Address

City & Zone

State

☐ Send gift card to read From

Order entered by

Address

City & Zone

State

Use an extra sheet of paper for additional subscriptions.

FRANK SINATRA

The ONLY BRACELET

IN THE U.S.A.
AUTOGRAPHED AND
ENDORSED BY

FRANK SINATRA

Be the first to wear the only bracelet autographed and endorsed by Frank Sinatra. Looks like an expensive jeweler's bracelet. 5 1/2 heavy metal of 24 kt gold plate chained to an actual photograph of Frankie himself plus a gold plated heart pendant with an actual impression of Frankie's signature reading "I love you Frank Sinatra."

SEND NO MONEY!

Me "COUGH" TODAY and your FRANK SINATRA Bracelet will be sent on FREE TRIAL. If you say "no" within 10 days and get the bracelet back. No money back. No return charge.

Write to me at once. On Dept. 101, 22-23 46th St., New York 18, N.Y. Rush to me the autographed and endorsed FRANK SINATRA Bracelet. I will pay postman 50¢ if you do not like it. (plus postage). I will pay 50¢ if you like it. Send post paid money back guarantee spot as little as 50¢.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

QUANTITY LIMITED! At the great demand we urge you to ORDER NOW

SWEATER GAL'S CLOWNING GLORY!

Pin this pin size Pagliacci on your sweater, honey and stand by for sugary compliments. His costume is silk enamel. His balloons are bright colored plastic. Silver plated 5 inch pin, safety catch on balloons and clown. At your favorite shop, or write direct to us.

\$2.95

Plus 20% Tax

FINEMAN & CO., Inc.

Jolly Jewels

12 E. Lexington St. Baltimore 1 Md

THE YORKTOWN YOUNGER SET

(Continued from page 32)

"We'll be giving them something for their money. And even if only the parents of the Yorktown Younger Set come, which they better, that makes a lot of parents."

"Mmm."

"Well, why not?"

"I think it would be fun," said Selma.

Sure," said Chip. "Hand me some snow and call me Jacob Epstein."

Nan's eyes widened. "Chip, you overwhelm me. That you even know what sculpture is astounds me, but that you have heard of the great Epstein is stupendous."

"Ah, that's not the only sculptor I know."

"Name another."

"Michelangelo."

"What have you been up to, bonding to be a Quiz Kid?"

"Rodin," said Chip. "Want some more?"

"If you two are through showing off," interrupted Wally, "let's get into the Teen Town and work this thing out." He shoved Nan toward the door.

"O. K., but I don't get it. Where'd he learn all this?"

"Crossword puzzle he worked out during study period."

"Now, Wally, is that nice? Do I tell all your innermost secrets?"

complained Chip. He started to defend the intellectual values of crossword puzzles but his arguments were drowned out by the rush of suggestions and plans for the Yorktown Younger Set's Snow Show.

The way they worked out the whole thing was quite simple and, they agreed, sure-fire. They decided they would put their exhibit on for only one night and in that way have one bang-up evening. They also decided that there would be one small statue by each member of the club—after all, each set of parents would have to come to see their own child's handiwork—and one grandiose teamwork display as a surprise, really to give them their money's worth.

"Hey, we've forgotten something," Wally yelled as the meeting was breaking up. "Which is the day to be honored by our great Snow Show?"

Nan patted Wally's reddish hair. "My brother," she said, "is worth something after all." Then more seriously, "How about Friday? That will give us four working afternoons and enough time to line up spectators."

"Friday suits us," they all said in various ways as they moved out onto the porch.

The days up to Friday were hectic to say the least. They all dashed out their individual pieces in no time and then they concentrated their efforts on the masterpiece. That's when they ran into trouble with Chip.



"Snow Belle"

MITTEN & BONNET SET

You'll be the sweetest looking trick on skates skater wearing the picture pretty "Snow Belle" set styled in water repellent gabardine gaily trimmed with colorful felt flower appliques and warmly lined for comfort. Yours, in light tan with red and green appliques adjustable sizes. At your favorite teen department or write.

About \$4 a set

HARRY WEISS CO.

8 West 37th Street
New York 18, N. Y.

ONE-ZY TWO-ZY ... I LOVE YOU-ZY ...

Big 'n' Little Sister

Long Bag

One-zy, Two-zy hit tune makes hit bag! A teen rave in shiny plastic that holds everything!



Black
brown
red
green
white

Big sister bag, \$2.00

Little sister Half Pint \$1.59

plus 20% Fed Tax

At leading stores or write to:

Stancraft

42 West 32nd St. New York 1 N. Y.

ONE-ZY TWO-ZY ... I LOVE YOU-ZY ...

He had, they decided, despite his flash of knowledge, no particular talent as a sculptor.

"I'm sorry, Chip," Nan finally said, "but you just aren't made for this."

"Well, jeepers," said Chip, "I'm trying to help."

"Sure, so why don't you finish the snow wall around the yard?"

"Shovel, shovel, shovel," grumbled Chip.

"It's because you have such beautiful muscles that we want you to do it," Holly said coyly. "Anyway, would you run an errand for me before you start shoveling?"

"When you say such nice things, how could I refuse?"

Holly rode right in on her advantage. "I had a bottle of red ink on the hall table at my house, all set to bring our treasury books up to date, and I forgot to bring it. I would like to get them done tonight."

"Red—are we down under already?"

"You bet, what with the extension cords, bulbs, and all we've been buying to light up this show."

"In other words, this has to go over, no?" asked Nan.

"If it doesn't, we'll be wishing the orphanage kids would give us something, instead of vice versa," Holly said mournfully.

Chip brought the ink to Holly, with, he said later, a dash of genius. He dashed it all over the masterpiece. As the red stain spread through the snow, the group of sculptors stared horror-stricken. They wouldn't even look at Chip. They just started trying to remove the stained snow frantically before the stain spread any farther.

"Stop, stop!" yelled Chip.

They turned on him, freezing him with stares.

"Isn't this supposed to be a sleigh you're building—complete with Santa Claus?"

"Yes."

"Well, dopes, let the ink flow where it may. Use the red snow for his coat. And get some brown dye for the reindeer and some other color for the sled."

"Oh, yeah? Like what?"

"Green, for Christmas. Green for sleds."

"O. K., green. Say—he's got something!"

"But how'll we do it?"

"Just mix a little dye and pour it over a bucket of snow, and use that snow for the coating of your statue, like chocolate on a candy. Simple!"

"Chip, you're wonderful," Holly actually hugged him.

After much rushing about, a few dye stains on ski pants and mittens, they had Santa, sleigh, and reindeer fixed up fancy.

"That's even better than the Baden boys' expensive indirect colored lighting," Nan said.

"It's out of this world," Selma agreed gloatingly.

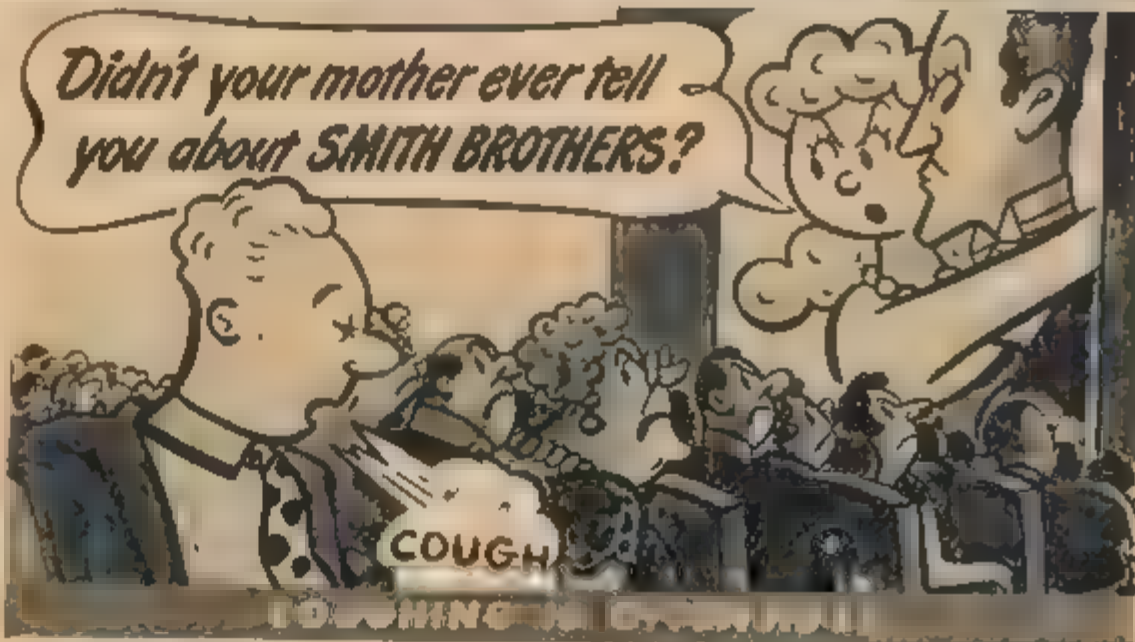
In fact, early Friday evening it really did look like a fairyland. They

smart girls are going places in
"GLOBETROTTER JACQUARD"



Mademoiselle
Fifth Ave
REG.
KNITWEAR CO. 310 BROADWAY NEW YORK

Didn't your mother ever tell
you about SMITH BROTHERS?



Famous Cough Drop Formula



RELIEVES COUGHS* 3 WAYS

*due to colds

Go after those offensive minor coughs at the very first scratchy "tickles." Get Smith Brothers Cough Drops, a scientific prescription-type formula of proven cough-relief ingredients used for years by the medical profession.

They bring quick, long-lasting relief 3 important ways. 1. Ease throat tickle. 2. Soothe dry membranes. 3. Help loosen phlegm.

Now in greatest demand of whole 99 year history. Buy 2 packs today, one for pocket, one for bedside if night coughs strike.

Use Smith Brothers Menthol Cough Drops for stuffy nose



When writing to advertisers, please mention CALLING ALL GIRLS.

Merry Christmas Gift!



JAM SESSION CHATELAINE

Gleaming gold or silver finish

\$3.00 Fed. Tax included

Photo two-thirds of actual size

----- Send Cash or Money Order -----

Judy Craft, Dept. CA2
545 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. 17

Please send me ☐ GOLD ☐ SILVER Finish @ \$3.00, Fed. Tax included. Add 3% Sales Tax if in N. Y. C.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

FEL-MOCS

FOR GIRLS



The super shoe for cruisin' Sneaks is back again! It's the wonderful, genuine hand-sewn classic Norwegian Mocassin famous all over America wherever a pin or tack a penny in her Fel-Moc Meats "hand-tooled" brown leather in sizes 4 through 9, widths AAA through D. If you can't come in, send exact shoe size and we'll rush your pair by return mail. Add 25c shipping costs. Quantity limited.

\$6.75

Fellman, Ltd. Dept. 1212
5 E. 46th St., N. Y.

Free BOOK OF ARTCRAFT

FOR PROFIT OR GIFT

Decorative ideas, wood, metal, paper, glass, plastic, ceramic, and more. Includes 100 projects for a 12" x 12" book.

Thayer & Chandler, 910 W. Van Buren St., Chicago 7, Ill.

FREE CATALOG Rings and Rings

Finest quality. Over 100 artistic designs. Write or call for a free catalog and select a design to purchase. No obligation. Dept. H Metal Arts Co., Rochester, N. Y.

STAMP COLLECTORS. ABSOLUTELY FREE

Frank, Cash, and more. Write for a free catalog and select a design to purchase. No obligation. Dept. H Metal Arts Co., Rochester, N. Y.

RAYMAX, 127-G William St., N. Y. C.

had lights strung over all the exhibit, and the snow of the statues sparkled in a million rainbows. Santa Claus and his sleigh flashed brilliantly, a vision in color.

Wally, Nan, Holly, and Chip stood entranced as they looked over the scene.

"It's beautiful," Holly said.

"Chip, that was strictly a terif idea of yours," Nan added, angling her camera to get a side view of a giant rabbit she herself had made.

Chip swelled with importance.

Wally consulted his watch. "In an hour, we're open to the public." He turned to Holly. "And then, Miss Treasurer, we'll be in the black again."

He had no sooner said it, than they were. Two of the bulbs highlighting the *pièce de résistance* flickered and went out.

"Where's Mr. Sorensson?" Nan said wearily. "He strung them."

"Oh, phooey," said Chip, walking toward the house. "We don't need Karl to change a couple of bulbs. I'll do it."

He came back dragging a ladder, and Wally helped him set up so that he could reach the bulbs right over Santa Claus' head.

"Be careful, Chip," called Nan. "Shouldn't you put that ladder around a little bit to the other side so that it's steadier?"

"Stop henpecking, will you? Who's doing this, anyway?"

Chip climbed aggressively to the top of the ladder and reached out to unscrew the first bulb. He tossed it down to Holly and fitted a new one. With the glow from the replaced bulb spotlighting him, he reached out for the second burned-out light. His fingers had barely touched the glass when the ladder skidded on the ice below. Chip did a perfect half flip and landed on Santa's head, descended from there in a burst of shattered ice.

The silence after the crash was appalling. Everyone was as frozen as his statue. Then Chip groaned, and they rushed forward to pull him out of the icy debris.

"Are you hurt?" Holly asked as Wally helped Chip to his feet.

"Well, I guess I'm all in one piece, but oh, my aching back!"

"You certainly can't say the same for our Santa." They huddled in a sad group around the mass of brown, green, red, and white snow which bore a resemblance only to nothing.

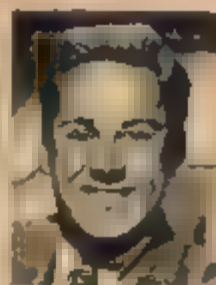
"Chip, you dumb screw-bulb," punned Wally.

"Yeah, do you realize that our Snow Show's ruined? We can't possibly fix it in time for the opening. We'll have to shovel out all that snow and re-dye some fresh snow and build the statue and freeze it. Hallelujah, it'll take us h-o-u-r-s!"

"Someone had better hurry and put up a sign or something and tell our public that the show's postponed until tomorrow night." Nan gestured toward the gate.

When writing to advertisers, please mention CALLING ALL GIRLS.

MOVIE STAR PORTRAITS IN FULL COLORS



Van Johnson

CORNEL WILDE—RITA HAYWORTH—ROBERT MITCHELL—TYRONE POWER—ESTHER WILLIAMS—PETER LAW-FORD—TOM DRAKE—JANE RUSSELL—GREGORY PECK—JUDY GARLAND—ROBERT WALKER—PERRY COMO—JEANNE CRAIN—DICK HAYMES—HELMUT DANTINE—DANA ANDREWS—INGRID

BERGMAN—JOHN HODIAK—GENE TIERNEY—FRANK SINATRA—VAN JOHNSON—JUNE ALLYSON—ALAN LADD—LANA TURNER—ROY ROGERS—BETTY GRABLE—ALICE FAYE—SONJA HENIE—GENE AUTRY—DANE CLARK—GLORIA DEHAVEN—GUY MADISON—SHIRLEY TEMPLE—WILLIAM EYTHE—BOB HUTTON—LON McCALLISTER—BING CROSBY—CLARK GABLE—BETTY HUTTON—LAUREN BACALL—GREER GARSON—MARGARET O'BRIEN.

These gorgeous photos are printed on heavy coated paper, size 8x10, in FULL LIFELIKE COLORS. Your choice of any eight listed above for 50c—16 for \$1.00—34 for \$2.00—on the set of 42 on \$3.50. DON'T WAIT. Mail your order NOW.

IRVING KLAU

212 East 14 St.

Dept. A-11, New York City 3, N. Y.

BLEMISHES

TRY THIS TESTED WAY TO HELP RELIEVE BLACKHEADS AND EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES

Want a clear smooth complexion again? Cut down on blackheads. Cut down on blemishes. Cut down on pimples. Cut down on skin irritation. Cut down on skin dryness. Cut down on skin redness. Cut down on skin itching. Cut down on skin burning. Cut down on skin stinging. Cut down on skin swelling. Cut down on skin pain. Cut down on skin discomfort. Cut down on skin distress. Cut down on skin suffering. Cut down on skin misery. Cut down on skin agony. Cut down on skin torment. Cut down on skin torture. Cut down on skin martyrdom. Cut down on skin hell.



FRAGRANT M. O. Y. M. O. F. A. C.

CUTICURA SOAP & OINTMENT

FREE: Send 3c stamp for Jive Booklet

At leading stores or order direct

\$1.29

Slack Chick JIVE BAG

Finest quality felt — size 12" x 9" — Brown, Red, Navy, Green, Black — SPECIAL — SLICK CHICK HAIR BAND TO MATCH 30c.

Dept. C

HEX STUART CO., 63 E. 5 ST., N. Y. C.

DON'T QUIT NOW

It's still important to buy U. S. Savings Stamps and Bonds. The more you buy, the more help you will be in the fight to conquer inflation—and your money earns interest for you, too!

Chip straightened up for the first time since his fall and pointed at the camera Nan was holding.

"Nancy Wallace!" he yelled. "You didn't take a picture of that—or did you?"

"I was only taking a picture of the statue, and if you were inconsiderate enough to fall into it. . ."

"I call that a dirty trick to end all dirty tricks. It's bad enough to be black and blue from head to foot, but you'll probably pass a picture all over school of good ol' Chip falling on his nose and snicker yourselves silly."

"Ah, now, Chip!"

"Well, I don't like it, see? I don't go around taking pictures of you in embarrassing positions."

Chip stalked off in a huff and the rest of them went glumly and doggedly to work rebuilding the crest-fallen Santa and sleigh.

It really looked even better than the original when they finished late that night. Nan said it was because they'd had more practice. Their spirits were high when they went home.

They stayed high until ten o'clock when the barometer fell. The sky opened with a vengeance, and rain poured down steadily for hours. Every raindrop seemed a personal blow to the sculptors of Teen Town. When they rushed around to inspect their exhibit in the morning, they found only a dank puddle of discolored slush, a complete wash-out.

Chip was in for an unmerciful verbal beating when they gathered in the clubhouse.

"The weather man says we may not even have another freeze before Christmas," Wally announced.

"So we have no way to raise money and now we're even in debt for the money we spent on this thing—and jeeps, it's just awful," Holly wailed.

"Let's pass a resolution never to let Chip get on a ladder again."

"It isn't my fault it thawed," Chip protested.

"Yeah, but if you hadn't busted up our show, we would have had it last night and everything would have been fine," Bob answered.

"You mean you would have had it on ice," Chip said with a hopeful grin.

Wally said, "Heh, heh" and everyone else glowered at Chip. He sank down even lower into himself and made no other attempt to kid his way out of it. But the rest of them gave up; a week went by, and they still hadn't let Chip forget the catastrophe. He was rapidly becoming allergic to ice, snow, and Santa Claus.

"Also," said Stella, "there are the poor kids with no Christmas party. And we've promised."

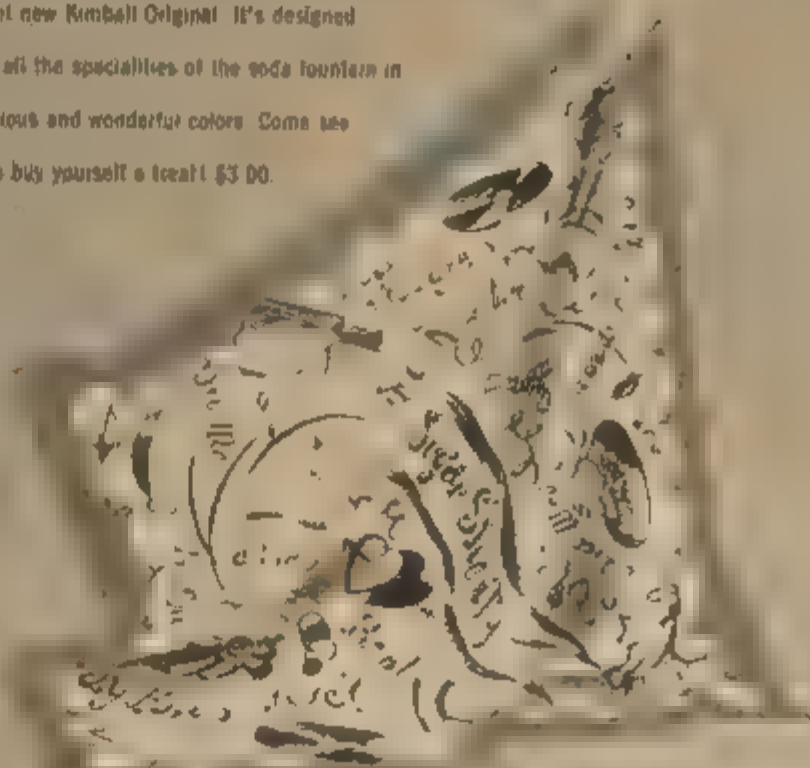
"You might remember," Chip grumbled one afternoon, "that I'm still lame and bruised. I didn't exactly do it for fun."

(Continued on page 81)

"Sugar Shanty"

Be what a girl and you will be a girl with it.

Bright new Kimball Original. It's designed with all the specialities of the soda fountain in delicious and wonderful colors. Come see, come buy yourself a treat! \$3.00.



Scarfs by kimball

Send for our Glamour booklet SO
Head Square into High Fashion

9 East 38th Street, New York 16, N. Y.



Dancing Young Misses

HERE ARE YOUR
BALLET BOOTS



Be the first in your crowd to wear the Robinhood boot... for school and for sportswear. BLACK SUEDE, RED SUEDE and BLACK PLASTIC PATENT \$4

Medium width, sizes 4 to 9



Dansette

Outdoor Ballet with leather sole
Black Suede \$6, Black Kid \$5
The Ballerina for indoors, soft sole without heel. Black or White Kid, \$4.

Whole Sizes 3 to 9



Robinhood

POSTAGE PREPAID
Sorry, No C. O. D.



ORDER BY MAIL, NOW!



Janis originals

DEPT. C • 503 N. 12th STREET

SAINT LOUIS 1, MO.

When writing to advertisers, please mention CALLING ALL GIRLS.

Look for Fashions O.K'd by CALLING ALL GIRLS

(or similar fashions) in teen departments
of the Official Headquarters Stores listed below:

- *Akron, Ohio . . . The M. O'Neil Co.
*Albany, N. Y. . . . Wonder Shop
*Albert Lea, Minn. . . . Stevenson's
*Albuquerque, N. M. . . . Kistler, Collister & Co.
Allentown, Pa. . . . Mess Brothers
*Altamont, Pa. . . . The Wm. F. Gable Co.
Amarillo, Texas . . . White & Kirk
*Anderson, Ind. . . . Hillis, Inc.
*Anderson, S. C. . . . Flatman Company
Ann Arbor, Mich. . . . Goodyear's
*Asheville, N. C. . . . vey's
*Athens, Ga. . . . Carlisle Allen Co.
*Atlantic City, N. J. . . . The National
Augusta, Ga. . . . Davidson-Paxon Co.
Augusta, Me. . . . D. W. Adams Co.
Aurora, Ill. . . . Block & Kuhl Co.
*Austin, Minn. . . . Stevenson's
Austin, Tex. . . . Young's
Baker, Ore. . . . C. C. Anderson Company
Baltimore, Md. . . . Stewart & Co.
Baron Rouge, La. . . . Godchaux's
Birmingham, N. Y. . . . McLean's Dept. Store
*Birmingham, Ala. . . . Loveman, Joseph & Loeb, Inc.
*Bismarck, N. D. . . . Robertson's Dept. Store
Boise, Idaho . . . C. C. Anderson Stores Co.
Boston, Mass. . . . Gilchrist's
Bridgeport, Conn. . . . The Howland Dry Goods Co.
Bristol, Conn. . . . Muzzy Bros. Co., Inc.
Brooklyn, Mass. . . . Gilchrist's
*Brunswick, Ga. . . . Altman's Dress Shop
*Buffalo, N. Y. . . . E. W. Edwards & Son
Burlington, Iowa . . . J. S. Schramm Co.
Burlington, Vt. . . . Abernethy
Cedar Rapids, Iowa . . . The Kilian Co.
*Centralia, Ill. . . . The Topper's Store
Champaign, Ill. . . . W. Lewis & Co.
Charleston, S. C. . . . The Bandbox
*Charleston, W. Va. . . . The Diamond Store
*Charlotte, N. C. . . . J. B. vey & Co.
Chattanooga, Tenn. . . . Miller Bros. Co.
Cincinnati, Ohio . . . The Big Store
Clarkburg, W. Va. . . . Parsons-Sanders Co.
Clarksville, Tenn. . . . Morton's, Inc.
Cleveland, Ohio . . . Wm. Taylor Sons & Co.
*Clinton, Iowa . . . John D. Van Allen & Son, Inc.
Colorado Springs, Colo. . . . Kaufman's, Inc.
*Columbia, S. C. . . . The James L. Tapp Company
Columbus, Ga. . . . J. A. Kirven Co.
*Columbus, Ohio . . . The Union Co.
Connellsville, Pa. . . . The Troutman Co.
Corpus Christi, Tex. . . . Randa's
Cumberland, Md. . . . Rosenbaum Bros., Inc.
Danbury, Conn. . . . John McLean, Inc.
Danville, Ill. . . . Block & Kuhl Co.
Danville, Va. . . . L. Herman
Dayton, Ohio . . . The Elder & Johnston Co.
*Daytona Beach, Fla. . . . Yawell-Drew-Ivey Co.
Decatur, Ill. . . . Block & Kuhl Co.
*Denver, Colo. . . . Joslin Dry Goods Co.
Derby, Conn. . . . The Tweed Shop
*Des Moines, Iowa . . . Youkers
*Detroit, Mich. . . . Crowley, Milner & Co.
*Duluth, Minn. . . . Oreck's
Easton, Pa. . . . Eagle Youth Centre
*Eau Claire, Wis. . . . The Fashion Store
Elgin, Ill. . . . Ackerman Bros.
Elizabeth, N. J. . . . R. J. Goerke Co.
Elk City, Okla. . . . Burr Store
El Paso, Texas . . . Popular Dry Goods Co.
Evanston, Ill. . . . Lord's, Inc.
Evansville, Ind. . . . The Baby Shop
Everett, Wash. . . . Rumbaugh-McLain
Fairmont, W. Va. . . . J. M. Hartley & Son Co.
Fargo, N. D. . . . O. J. Delandrea Co.
Flint, Mich. . . . The Fair
Florence, S. C. . . . Balk's Dept. Store
Fond du Lac, Wis. . . . Hill Brothers
*Fort Madison, Iowa . . . The Parkman
*Fort Smith, Ark. . . . Hunt Dry Goods Co.
*Fort Wayne, Ind. . . . Grand Leader
*Fort Worth, Texas . . . Monig's
Freeport, Ill. . . . F. A. Read Co.
Fremont, Neb. . . . The Brown-McDonald Company
Gainesville, Fla. . . . Wilson Co.
Gary, Ind. . . . H. Gordon & Sons
Geneva, N. Y. . . . J. W. Smith Dry Goods Co.
Glens Falls, N. Y. . . . Merkel & Gelman
Gloucester, Mass. . . . William G. Brown Co.
Grand Island, Nebr. . . . Walbach's
Grand Rapids, Mich. . . . Herpolzheimer Co.
Great Falls, Mont. . . . Strain Brothers
Green Bay, Wis. . . . H. C. Prange Co.
Greensburg, Pa. . . . The Bon-Ton
Greenville, S. C. . . . Mayers-Arnold Co.
Hamilton, Ohio . . . Wilmers, Inc.
Harrisburg, Pa. . . . Bowman & Co.
*Harrisburg, Va. . . . The Joseph May & Sons Company
*Hartford, Conn. . . . Brown-Thomson, Inc.
Hastings, Nebr. . . . Brach & Jd.
Herkimer, N. Y. . . . Munger's
Hibbing, Minn. . . . Herberger's, Inc.
*Honolulu, Hawaii . . . Jave's Dept. Store
Hopkville, Ky. . . . Morton's, Inc.
Hoswell, N. Y. . . . Tuttle & Rockwell Co.
*Houston, Texas . . . Palais Royal
*Huntington, W. Va. . . . Huntington Dry Goods Co.
Hutchinson, Kans. . . . Wiley Dry Goods Co.
Idaho Falls, Idaho . . . C. C. Anderson Stores Co.
*Jackson, Mich. . . . Sillman Dry Goods Co.
Jackson, Miss. . . . R. E. Kunnington Co.
Jacksonville, Fla. . . . Cohen Bros.
Jamestown, N. Y. . . . Abrahamson Hugel Co.
*Jamestown, Pa. . . . Penn Traffic Co.
Jouett, Ill. . . . Block & Kuhl Co.
Jonesboro, Ark. . . . Heinemann Dry Goods Co.
Kankakee, Ill. . . . The Fair Stores Co.
*Kansas City, Mo. . . . Adams
Kingston, N. Y. . . . London's Youth Center
*Knoxville, Tenn. . . . S. H. George & Sons
La Crosse, Wis. . . . Stevenson's, Inc.
*Lake Worth, Fla. . . . Federated Stores
Lancaster, Pa. . . . M. T. Garvin & Co.
Lawson, Idaho . . . C. C. Anderson Stores Co.
Lawton, Okla. . . . B. Petz Co.
*Lexington, Ky. . . . Ben Snyder, Inc.
Lima, Ohio . . . The Leader Store
*Lincoln, Nebr. . . . Gold & Co.
Logan, Utah . . . C. C. Anderson Stores Co.
Long Beach, Calif. . . . Walker's
Los Angeles, Calif. . . . The May Co.
Louisville, Ky. . . . Stewart Dry Goods Company
Lynchburg, Va. . . . C. M. Guggenheimer
Macon, Ga. . . . Burden Smith & Co.
*Madison, Wis. . . . Harry S. Manchester, Inc.
*Mankato, Minn. . . . Geo. E. Brem Co.
Manchester, N. H. . . . James W. Hill Co.
Marysville, Calif. . . . Jay's Town Shop
*Mason City, Iowa . . . Eaton's
Massillon, Ohio . . . The M. O'Neil Co.
Meadow, Pa. . . . The Crawford Store
*Memphis, Tenn. . . . B. Lowenstein & Bros., Inc.
*Meridian, Miss. . . . Alex. Loeb, Inc.
Middleton, N. Y. . . . Tampkin Dry Goods Co.
Milwaukee, Wis. . . . Ed. Schwab & Co.
*Minot, N. D. . . . Stevenson's
Minneapolis, Minn. . . . Powers
Mobile, Ala. . . . Harry's
Moline, Ill. . . . Block & Kuhl Co.
*Montgomery, Ala. . . . The Van Dyke
Morganlawn, W. Va. . . . Kaufman's
Murfreesboro, Tenn. . . . Goldstein's
Nashville, Tenn. . . . Costner Knott Dry Goods Co.
Newark, N. J. . . . Kresge-Newark
New Britain, Conn. . . . Raphael's
New London, Conn. . . . The Juvenile Shop
*New Orleans, La. . . . D. H. Holmes Co., Ltd.
New Rochelle, N. Y. . . . Weber's
*New York, N. Y. . . . Gimbe Bros.
Norfolk, Va. . . . Smith & Welton
*Northampton, Mass. . . . McCallum's Dept. Store
*Oakland, Calif. . . . Ma & Bros.
Ogden, Utah . . . C. C. Anderson Stores Co.
Ogdensburg, N. Y. . . . The Surprise
*Oklahoma City, Okla. . . . John A. Brown Co.
Omaha, Nebr. . . . Brander's Dept. Store
Oneonta, N. Y. . . . Bresser's Oneonta Dept. Store
*Orlando, Fla. . . . Yawell-Drew-Ivey Co.
*Ottawa, Kan. . . . A. J. Fraiman Dept. Store, Ltd.
Painesville, Ohio . . . Goll G. Grant, Inc.
*Parkersburg, W. Va. . . . The Surprise Store
Paterson, N. J. . . . Quackenbush Co.
Peoria, Ill. . . . Black & Kuhl Co.
Perry, N. Y. . . . Royce & Wright
Phoenix, Ariz. . . . Korricks, Inc.
*Philadelphia, Pa. . . . Gimbe Bros.
Pittsburg, Kansas . . . Ramsay Bros. Stores Co.
*Pittsburgh, Pa. . . . Rosenbaum's
Pittsfield, Mass. . . . Englund Brothers
Pontiac, Mich. . . . Wallis, Inc.
*Portland, Me. . . . Owen Moore & Co.
Portland, Ore. . . . Meier & Frank Co.
*Portsmouth, Ohio . . . Marling Bros.
*Poughkeepsie, N. Y. . . . Wallace Company
Providence, R. I. . . . Cherry & Webb Co.
Pueblo, Colo. . . . C. C. Anderson Stores Co.
Quincy, Mass. . . . Guhr's
Racine, Wis. . . . Zahn Dry Goods Co.
Rapid City, S. D. . . . Baron's
Reading, Pa. . . . Pomeroy's, Inc.
Richland, Wash. . . . C. C. Anderson Stores Co.
Roanoke, Va. . . . S. H. Heronimus Co.
*Rochester, Minn. . . . Stevenson's, Inc.
*Rochester, N. Y. . . . E. W. Edwards & Son
Rockford, Ill. . . . Block & Kuhl Co.
Rockford, Ill. . . . Hess Bros.
Rock Island, Ill. . . . Block & Kuhl Co.
*Sacramento, Calif. . . . Weinstock-Lubin
Saginaw, Mich. . . . Wm. C. Wischmann Co.
St. Cloud, Minn. . . . Herberger-Hart Co.
St. Louis, Mo. . . . Famous-Barr Co.
St. Paul, Minn. . . . Golden Rule Dept. Store
Salt Lake City, Utah . . . Auerbach Co.
San Angelo, Texas . . . Solomon's Women's Wear
San Antonio, Texas . . . Jack & Jill
*San Bernardino, Calif. . . . The Harris Company
Sandusky, Ohio . . . The Cabin Store
*San Jose, Calif. . . . Hale Bros.
*San Francisco, Calif. . . . Hale Bros.
Schenectady, N. Y. . . . The Carl Co.
*Scranton, Pa. . . . Celand-Simpson Company
Seattle, Wash. . . . The Bon Marche
Shaboygan, Wis. . . . H. C. Prange Co.
Sioux City, Iowa . . . Davidson Bros. Co.
*South Bend, Ind. . . . Robertsons
Spartanburg, S. C. . . . Collins Dept. Store
Spokane, Wash. . . . The Crescent
*Springfield, Ill. . . . Myers Bros.
Springfield, Mass. . . . Forbes & Wallace, Inc.
Springfield, Mo. . . . Heery, Inc.
*Springfield, Ohio . . . Phillips Company
Stamford, Conn. . . . C. O. Miller Co.
*Staubenville, Ohio . . . The Hub
*Syracuse, N. Y. . . . L. A. Witheill, Inc.
*Tampa, Fla. . . . Rhodes Bros.
*Terre Haute, Ind. . . . Hartz Store, Inc.
Toledo, Ohio . . . The Lion Dry Goods Co.
Toronto, Canada . . . Northway's
Torrington, Conn. . . . The W. W. Merz Co.
Trenton, N. J. . . . S. P. Dunham & Co., Inc.
*Tulsa, Okla. . . . Froeg's
Twin Falls, Idaho . . . C. C. Anderson Stores Co.
Uniontown, Pa. . . . N. Kaufman's, Inc.
Utica, N. Y. . . . The Boston Store
Waco, Texas . . . The Goldstein-Mel Co.
Waltham, Mass. . . . Gilchrist's
Warren, Pa. . . . Metzger-Wright Co.
*Washington, D. C. . . . The Necht Company
Waterbury, Conn. . . . Worth's
Watertown, S. D. . . . Herberger's, Inc.
Waukegan, Ill. . . . The Hein Co.
Wausau, Wis. . . . Winke-man's
*Weld, W. Va. . . . A. W. Cox Dept. Store
*Wheeling, W. Va. . . . Stone & Thomas
*Wilkes-Barre, Pa. . . . Bucks, Inc.
*Wilkes-Barre, Pa. . . . Fawcett Dick & Walker
*Williamsport, Pa. . . . Brozman's
Wilmington, Del. . . . Kennard-Pyle Co.
Wilmington, Ohio . . . The H. H. Thorne Co.
*Winona, Minn. . . . Stevenson's
Winston-Salem, N. C. . . . The Anchor Co.
Woonsocket, R. I. . . . McCarthy's
*Worcester, Mass. . . . Denham & McKay Co.
Yakima, Wash. . . . Barnes-Wood Co.
York, Pa. . . . The Bon-Ton Department Store
*Youngstown, Ohio . . . G. M. McFay Co.
*Zanesville, Ohio . . . Weber Sons & Co.

OUR COVER GIRL'S A TWIRLER!



WHEN we saw Dorothy Grover's picture in her drum majorette costume we said, "That's the girl for our Christmas Cover!" Dorothy is 17, and the best twirler in all of Freeport High, Freeport, L. I., where she is a Senior this year. She's five feet

four and one-half inches and weighs 114 pounds. A talent scout saw her leading the high-school band and whisked her off to Hollywood for a screen test this past summer, but Dorothy would rather lead the band at a co-ed college for the next few years than act in the movies. She has perfected complicated twirling routines, including a sensational novelty with a flaming baton.

On the cover, Dorothy wears a colorful felt and Teddy Bear fabric skating outfit by Berlitz, woolly white gloves by Wear Right, turtle-neck sweater by Ladyarn, Rasca Red lipstick by Ponds. Front-cover Kodachrome is by William Ward.

*Stores which sponsor the official CALLING ALL GIRLS Club of the Air

If your city is not listed here, write for name of store to Fashion Department, CALLING ALL GIRLS, 52 Vanderbilt Ave., New York 17, N. Y.



NORTHLANDS? WATCH!

• If you're sharp to what Joe-expert says, you'll know that Northland Skis are the choice of experts, and that Northlands mean more ski-fun for any ski-fan. Quantity still limited—hurry your local dealer.

★ Send 15¢ for Northland's Ski Manual edited by Hannes Schneider or write for free booklet. Offer does not apply in Canada.

NORTHLAND SKI MFG. CO.

World's Largest Ski Manufacturers

7 Merriam Park

St. Paul 4, Minn.

**Guaranteed
UNBREAKABLE
FOR 2
YEARS**

**YOUR
OWN
COMB**



The perfect gift . . . This beautiful strong comb is a glamorous and useful accessory for every girl and her mother. We guarantee to replace it if broken within 2 years.

FREE Your first name engraved in gold at no extra charge.

The size 7 1/4" comb is available in black or clear lucite. Write today and enclose for each comb ordered:

\$1.00

**FUTURE PRODUCTS CO., P. O. Box 43
Gravesend Sta., Brooklyn 23, N. Y.**

Beautiful MOVIE STAR PHOTOS

**10
FOR
50c**

Choose Any
10 Favorites
You Desire.

Gorgeous, glossy photos of all your favorite Hollywood Stars in their newest poses! Customers love our photos, you will, too! Smallest Order 50c. Name 2nd choices.

FREE! Gift Coupons and Catalog of over 200 exciting photos with order.

Cornel Wilde
20th Century-Fox Star

**DELUXE PHOTO SERVICE Dept. H-5
Box 953 Church St. Annex, New York 8, N. Y.**

THE YORKTOWN YOUNGER SET

(Continued from page 79)

If there was even a slight murmur of sympathy, it was from Nan, who came rushing in the door and dashed up to Chip to shove a paper under his nose.

"Sign on the dotted line," she demanded. "Or better yet, since you're a minor, take it home for your father to sign."

"Why?" asked Chip.

"It's a release from the United Insurance Company."

Chip shoved the paper aside. "I'm not going to release any insurance company. I'm wounded." Then he jumped and stared at Nan. "Since when did I have insurance?" he asked.

"You don't," Nan answered. "Not in a strictly legal sense."

"Now you're talking exactly like Chip," Holly said. "Not making any sense. What's this all about, anyway?"

"It's really quite simple. Remember that picture I took of Chip falling?"

"Humph," said Chip.

"I took the roll down to the drug-store and the man who develops the pictures told me about this company. It seems they're buying up pictures of freak accidents to use for advertising and they think this one is super and. . ."

"Yes, go on," Wally said eagerly.

"They are paying for it with a check big enough to swing our party for the orphanage and clear our debts, too!"

"What! Say, that's terrific!" Selma yelled.

Nan turned to Chip. "In other words, Chip, you turned out to be the hero of the occasion!"

"You mean I'm forgiven! You'll let me out of the doghouse?"

"Of course we forgive you."

"And you should, at that. I realize I came down on Santa Claus," Chip snickered, "but you'll have to admit I came up with an insurance clause."

Answers to Platter Chatter

Here are the titles named in the song quiz on page 39. You're hep if you've discovered between 30 and 36 titles. And we wager that you'll hold your own with a score of 25 to 30. Route 88, San Fernando Valley, Laura, The Truth of the Matter, Get Out of My Dreams, I'll Walk Alone, Always, There Must Be a Way, I Didn't Mean a Word I Said, Remember, Girl of My Dreams, Come Rain or Come Shine, Now and Forever, Till the End of Time, I'd Be Lost Without You, Who Told You That Lie?, It Couldn't Be True, Won't You Give My Heart a Break?, You Belong to My Heart, As Long As I Live, Laughing on the Outside, All Through the Day, I'm a Little on the Lonely Side, Don't Get Around Much Any More, Dream, Someday, One More Tomorrow, Together, Wait and See, Just Beyond the Rainbow, There's a Happy Land, My Dreams Are Getting Better All the Time, Drop Me a Line, My Silent Love, I'll Be Seeing You, Danny Boy.



JAMBOREE SWEATER

with Hand Screened Design

The newest teen sweater rage... Jamboree, two color hand screened design painted on 100% virgin wool. Guaranteed washable; design will not run or fade. The perfect gift to receive or give. Order by mail in Fireman Red, California Blue, Sun Yellow, Hunter Green. Sizes 10-16 or 34-40. Only **\$4.95**

Tear Here to Order by Mail

Ronel Company

175 Fifth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

Please send me the "Jamboree" hand screened sweater at \$4.95. Size:

1st color choice: 2nd color choice:

I enclose: plus 10c for postage.

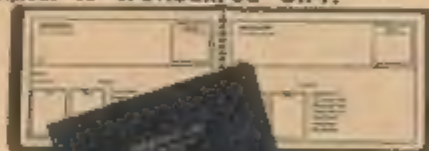
☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ C.O.D.

My name:

My address:

FRIENDSHIP LOG

A MEMORY BOOK to be filled in by your friends. Special sections for autograph, signer's picture, address, birthday, likes and dislikes, favorite movie star, favorite boy's and girl's name, life ambition, etc. Handsome red flexible leatherette cover, gold-stamped, 90 pages. A WONDERFUL GIFT.



\$1.00 postpaid

ORDER DIRECT OR
FROM YOUR LOCAL DEALER

FREDERICK H. BEACH, Dept. GAG-8
200 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 10, N. Y.

Enclosed find \$..... for FRIENDSHIP LOG

NAME:

STREET:

CITY: STATE:

Solve all your Problems
order COLORTRUE HAND-KERCHIEFS BY MAIL!
Money-Back Guarantee! We Pay Postage.



Delightful, colorful 13" squares . . . PRINTED BY HAND ON FINE QUALITY MATERIAL. Just right for day or night-time wear. 6 different fashion-right color combinations . . . packed 12 to a box. Hard to duplicate at \$5.95 per dozen. Order a few boxes and be ready for all gift-giving occasions. Send money with order. Money back if not delighted.

ARTCRAFT ODDITIES COMPANY
DEPT. C-1, 1 WEST 37th ST., NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

When writing to advertisers, please mention CALLING ALL GIRLS.

Stop and Shop Here FOR TEENS AND TWENTIES

FOR A GAY GADABOUT

GADABOUT . . . \$10.75

Luggage-type case with "lift-out" cosmetics tray. Cleansing Cream, Special Formula Cream, Skin Freshener, Powder Pac, Cream Lotion, Lipstick. Navy and Brown simulated alligator.



SWISH FOR A PARTY GIRL

TUCKAWAY CASEYALL

..... \$7.50

Taffeta draw-string pouch, Navy or Seventeen Blue. Pockets hold Cleansing Cream, Skin Freshener, Powder Pac, Sachet Pillows, Deodorant, Lipstick.



SEVENTEEN BUTTERMILK SOAP . . . 4 cakes . . . \$1.00
Delightful for complexion or bath. Lathers in hard or soft water.



FRESHETTE SET . . . \$2.25
Seventeen Cologne and Dusting Talc OR Cologne and Bubble Bath in the romantic SEVENTEEN scent.

FOR YOUNGER TEENS

TEENS KIT . . . \$2.25

Buttermilk Soap, Complexion Mitt, Cream Lotion, Deodorant, and Seventeen Lipstick.

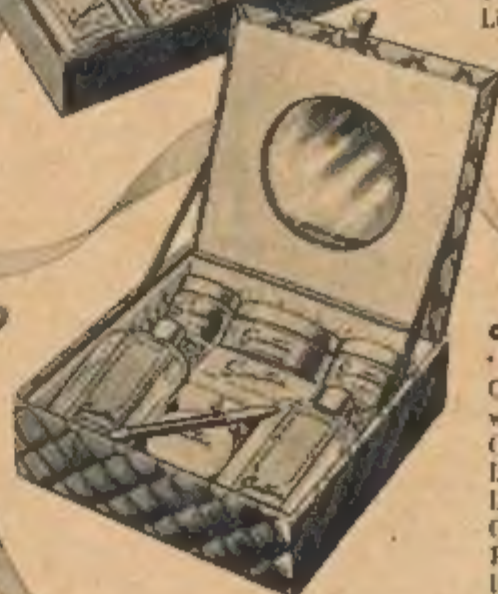


IF SHE GOES FOR GLAMOUR

BASIC BEAUTY KIT \$3.00
Friction Cleanser, Complexion Mitt, Buttermilk Soap, Cleansing Cream, Skin Freshener, Lipstick.

GLAMOUR KIT #1 \$3.50
Cleansing Cream, Buttermilk Soap, Complexion Mitt, Skin Freshener, Powder Pac, Lipstick, Deodorant.

GLAMOUR KIT #2 \$3.50
Cleansing Cream, Skin Freshener, Cream Lotion, Lurent Make-up, Two-Tone Face Powder, Lipstick.



QUILTED MAKE-UP BOX . . . \$8.75

Cerise quilted taffeta, washable lining. Cleansing Cream, Skin Freshener, Lurent Make-up, Powder, Lipstick, Eyebrow Pencil, Cream Lotion, Mascara, Perfume Pac, Sachet Pillow.

SWEET STUFFING FOR STOCKINGS

SEVENTEEN LIPSTICK . . \$1.00
POWDER PAC . . . \$.75
CREME ROUGE . . . \$.75
TWO-TONE POWDER . . \$1.00
COMPACT ROUGE . . . \$.55
SEVENTEEN PERFUME . . . \$1.00, \$1.75



All prices plus current taxes

Young-minded cosmetics for young moderns



FOR THAT "NATURAL" LOOK MEN LOOK FOR... *Seventeen*

Want mistletoe on his mind this Christmas? Then here's a *different* makeup created just for you. Color-keyed to emphasize the special radiance of young skin, "Seventeen" cosmetics make you lovelier . . . but *naturally*. At drug and department stores.



Seventeen

No Other Permanent

**leaves hair softer,
more lustrous
more beautifully waved
and curled.**

If you have been *paying up to \$15.00* or more for a Cold Wave at your beauty parlor, do as millions of thrifty women are doing. Go to any cosmetic or notion counter and buy a Charm-Kurl *Supreme Cold Wave* home kit for 98c.

Follow the easy instructions and in 2 to 3 hours, you'll thrill to a new cold wave permanent which will last months and months.

Your hair will be curled and waved to charming new beauty which will be the envy of your friends. And, best of all, you'll save up to \$14.00 or even more.

Charm-Kurl is *laboratory tested*. It's **SAFE** to use on any type or texture of hair. *Marvelous, too, for children.* The result must please you as well as any beauty shop cold wave regardless of cost, or your money will be refunded.

No wonder Charm-Kurl Supreme is the largest selling cold wave kit in America.

At Drug Stores, Cosmetic and Notion Counters



There's No Better Way to Control Straggly Frizziness or Set End Curls.

It's easy to keep your hair well-groomed. End curls and ear curls made with Charm-Kurl Supreme "stay put" for months . . . and you'll save up to \$4.00 to \$5.00 on your "end curl" wave.

Each kit is complete—
nothing else to buy.

Charm-Kurl
SUPREME COLD WAVE HOME KIT



NOW ONLY

98¢

Plus 14c Tax
in Canada \$1.35

MORE THAN 10 MILLION CHARM-KURL KITS HAVE BEEN SOLD